VOGUE

APRIL 15

The Red Jersey Coat in 15 Travel Situations

50 CENTS

COPYRIGHT 1956, THE CONDÉ NAST PUBLICATIONS INC.

Fashion's newest look,
the beauty of

Butterfly Yellow



Prettiest color to put at your feet . . . light-hearted

yellow, in Fortunet fashions to wear with Spring clothes, Summer sheers and separates.

Yellow, so serene with beige, soft blue, brown, gray . . . so exciting with orange-red, sharp green, black!

Fortunet's Spring collection priced $7.95 to $9.95, most styles.

by **Fortunet**

FUN-LOVING SHOES

You can count on Fortunet Shoe Company ⚜ Division of General Shoe Corporation ⚜ Nashville 3, Tennessee



Prigent photograph

for young and exciting women of all ages . . . two dream summer dresses for importance any place, any hour . . . both beautifully-shaped, both with the smart new Goya neckline . . . both with exciting imported embroidery . . . sizes 8 to 18 . . . blue, pink, white . . . about forty dollars at all stores where young and exciting fashions are being sold . . . or write Lilli Ann, San Francisco or Paris.

QUADRILLE

Quaint and quite as precious
as fresh daisies
and a packet of love letters.
If you're going to be a bride
or wish you were one again we suggest
this set. 32 to 38 sizes.
White or pink cloud
nylon tricot gown
with velvet sash 12.95
Matching peignoir 14.95.

Barnett

Prices slightly higher in Canada



Luxite
by
KAYSER

AMERICAN VOGUE

JESSICA DAVES
Editor-in-Chief

ALEXANDER LIBERMAN
Art Director

Senior Editors:
ALLENE TALMEY, Feature Editor
PRISCILLA PECK, Art Editor
MARGARET CASE
ELLEN McCOOLE, Copy Editor

Managing Editor:
CAROL PHILLIPS

Fashion Editors:
NICOLAS DE GUNZBURG
CATHERINE McMANUS
BABS SIMPSON
KATHRYNE HAYS
MARGARET INGERSOLL
SHEILA KILGORE
DENISE LAWSON-JOHNSTON
DESPINA MESSINESI
BETTY RHINEHART
RUTH SUBLETTE
GRACE MIRABELLA, Shop Hound
ELEANORE PHILLIPS, Los Angeles
SUSAN TRAIN, Paris

Executive Editor:
MILDRED MORTON

Beauty Editor:
BABS LEE
VIVIENNE SARTELL

Copy Associates:
MAB WILSON
LYDIA McCLEAN

Feature Associates:
ROSEMARY BLACKMON
MARY ROBLEE

Hostess Editor:
ALISON BISGOOD

Contributing Editors:
MILLICENT FENWICK
THOMAS W. PHIPPS
EVELYN CLARK

Copy Executive:
JEANNE BALLOT

Layout:
MARCEL GUILLAUME
JACK MOGNAZ
G. WOODFORD PRATT

Merchandising Service:
DOROTHY PARK, MARY JANE POOL
CATHERINE GRAVETT

Men's Merchandising Editor:
ARTHUR TODD

Advertising Director:
HAROLD B. HOLTZ

Advertising Manager:
WILLIAM C. STOWELL

BRITISH VOGUE
37 Golden Square, London W.1.
Editor: Audrey Withers
Managing Director: Harry W. Yoxall

FRENCH VOGUE
4 Place du Palais Bourbon, Paris 7
Editorial Director: Michel De Brunhoff
Editor: Edmonde Charles-Roux
Ass't to Publisher: Henry Bertrand

VOGUE IS PUBLISHED BY THE CONDÉ NAST PUBLICATIONS INC.
Editorial and Advertising Offices
420 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N.Y.
Telephone—LExington 2-7500

Edna Woolman Chase, Editor Emeritus
I. S. V.-Patcévitch, President
Frank F. Soule, Vice Pres. and Adv. Dir.
Benjamin Bogin, Vice Pres. and Treasurer
Mary E. Campbell, Secretary
Perry L. Ruston, Business Mgr.

COPYRIGHT 1956, THE CONDÉ NAST PUBLICATIONS INC. THE ENTIRE CONTENTS OF VOGUE INCORPORATING VANITY FAIR—TEXT AND ILLUSTRATIONS—ARE PROTECTED BY COPYRIGHT IN THE UNITED STATES AND COUNTRIES SIGNATORY TO THE BERN CONVENTION AND THE PAN AMERICAN CONVENTION. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. TITLE VOGUE INCORPORATING VANITY FAIR REGISTERED IN U.S. PATENT OFFICE. VOGUE IS PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY EXCEPT FOR THE MONTHS OF JANUARY, JUNE, JULY, AND DECEMBER, WHEN IT IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY, BY THE CONDÉ NAST PUBLICATIONS INC. (ALSO PUBLISHERS OF BRITISH VOGUE, FRENCH VOGUE, HOUSE & GARDEN, BRITISH HOUSE & GARDEN, FRENCH HOUSE & GARDEN, GLAMOUR, VOGUE PATTERN BOOK.) EDITORIAL AND ADVERTISING OFFICES: 420 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N.Y. EXECUTIVE AND PUBLISHING OFFICES: GREENWICH, CONN. ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER AT THE POST OFFICE AT GREENWICH, CONNECTICUT, UNDER THE ACT OF MARCH 3, 1879. SUBSCRIPTIONS $7.50 A YEAR, $12 FOR TWO YEARS, $17 FOR THREE YEARS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. TO POINTS OUTSIDE CANADA, U.S.A., AND POSSESSIONS, $15 PER YEAR. SINGLE COPIES FIFTY CENTS IN U.S. AND CANADA. $1 ALL OTHER COUNTRIES. FOUR WEEKS ARE REQUIRED FOR CHANGE OF ADDRESS. IN ORDERING A CHANGE, WRITE TO VOGUE, GREENWICH, CONNECTICUT; GIVE BOTH NEW AND OLD ADDRESS AS PRINTED ON LAST WRAPPER.

VOGUE

INCORPORATING VANITY FAIR

There are three Vogues: American, French, British I. S. V.-PATCÉVITCH Publisher

APRIL 15, 1956



KAREN RADKAI

COVER

Red—beginning now, and going on to become the strong colour in fashion this summer. Here, cotton chiffon and gingham dresses by Mollie Parnis, of Wamsutta cottons. Each, about $70. At Bonwit Teller; Neiman-Marcus; I. Magnin, plus shops listed on page 50. Flowered hat by Adolfo of Emme. Diamond and gold jewels, Van Cleef & Arpels. Short white cotton gloves by Wear-Right at Bonwit Teller. Lipstick, "Vermeil" by Lancôme. Chair from Kagan-Dreyfuss.

FASHION

59 Vogue's eye view: around the world in eighty minutes
60 Around the world in fashion news; two suits, one coat
64 The red jersey coat in 15 travel situations
65 Travel-prompter: 80 travel tips
70 Compact luggage plans; new suitcase grouping
82 Four luncheon plans: the dress, the menu
94 The big new hat of straw and flowers
96 English cottons travelling here
98 The Empire evening dress, black and beautiful
100 Young fashion living on air
102 What makes a suit-hat? 13 answers
104 Pinks in fashion: flowered hat, silk sheath
106 Blues in fashion
108 New Dior suits: bathing suits
110 Fashion going by the rule book
112 Vogue printed and perforated Patterns for evening
114 California blonds taking the country by colour
120 What goes under what: foundations for the new silhouettes
55 Children's news, sun-suit division

FEATURES • ARTICLES • PEOPLE

60 David Niven of "Around the World in Eighty Days"
74 Mr. and Mrs. Peter Brook
75 "To Moscow to Put on 'Hamlet.' " By Peter Brook
76 Greece: the camera eye of William Klein
78 "Uncommercial Traveller in Ireland." By Mary Frost Mabon
80 Vienna Address Book
86 Gossipy Memo on Travel in the U. S. A.
88 People Are Talking About . . .
89 Grace Kelly
90 "Feininger." By Alexander Liberman
94 Mrs. William Gaynor
95 Marvellous Parties: Spring Benefits

ENTERTAINING • THE HOUSE

82 Four luncheon menus from restaurants in New York
122 New luxury: the big white bath sheet

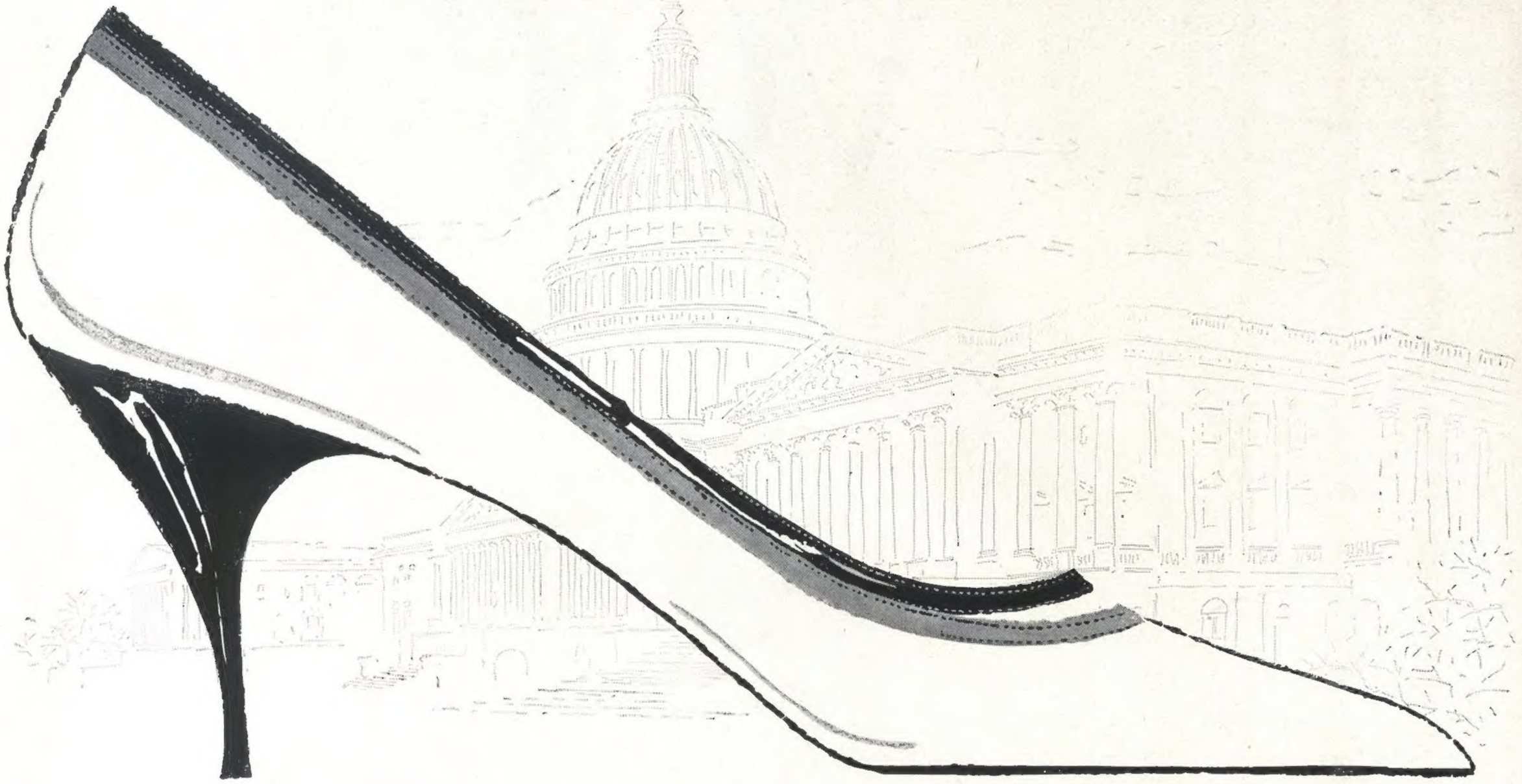
BEAUTY

104 Pink make-up for the woman who likes her flattery complete
122 Discoveries in beauty—bathing-suit beauty
128 Other discoveries in beauty

DEPARTMENTS

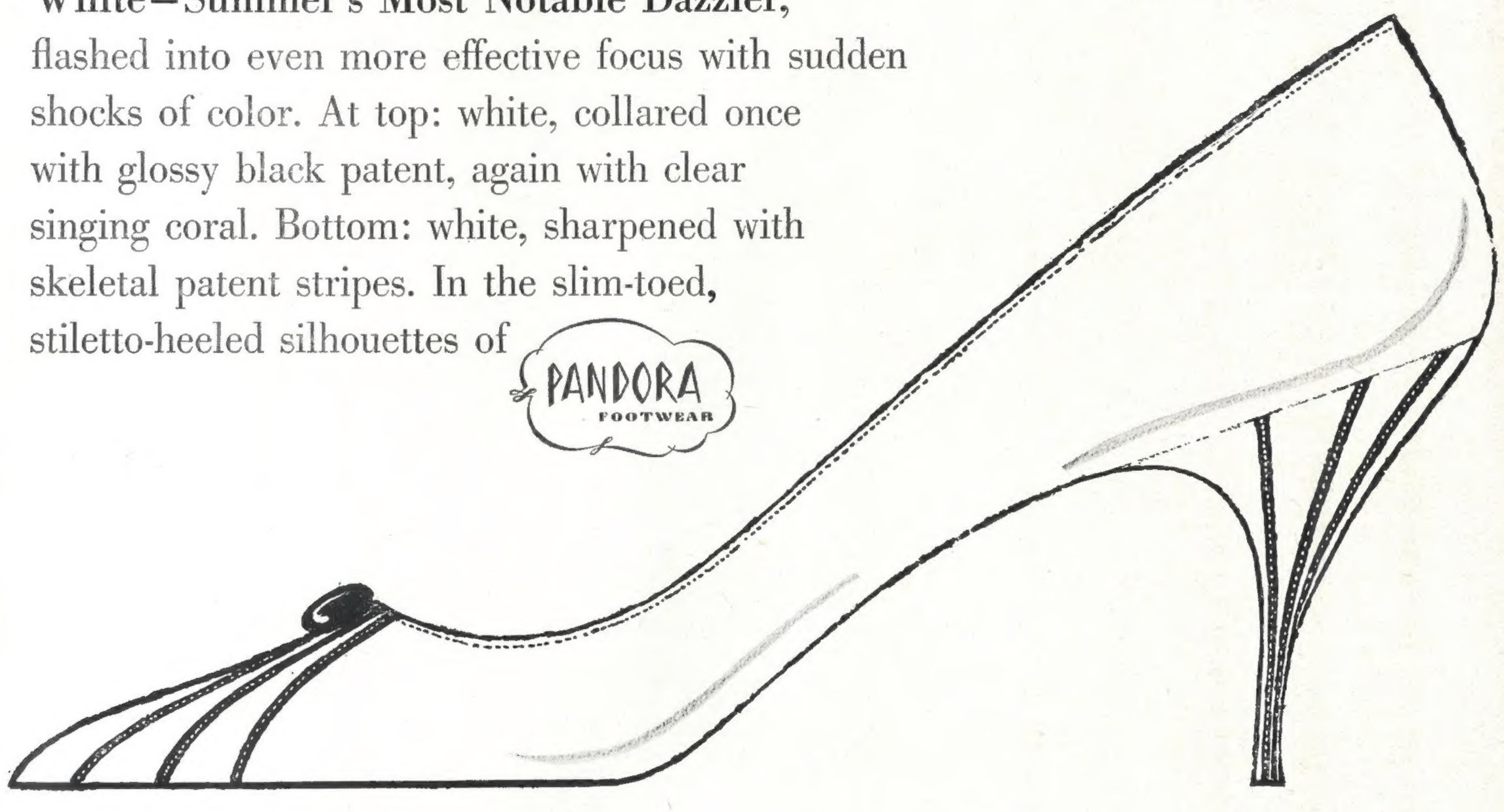
48 Vogue's School and Camp Directory
56 Shop Hound

Vol. 127, No. 7, Whole No. 1967



White—Summer's Most Notable Dazzler,
flashed into even more effective focus with sudden shocks of color. At top: white, collared once with glossy black patent, again with clear singing coral. Bottom: white, sharpened with skeletal patent stripes. In the slim-toed, stiletto-heeled silhouettes of

PANDORA
FOOTWEAR



Woodward & Lothrop
in the City of Washington



SEA WITH A VIEW... flower-embroidered swim suit shaded from the sun, or a sudden sea breeze, by its own fan tail beach coat. White, pink or yellow, sizes 10 to 18. By Cabana. Suit 25.00 Coat 17.95 Sports Floor

New York White Plains Chicago Cleveland Boston



For your day-long comfort and style...

It's a many splendored thing, this life you lead.
From marketing to merry-making, lots of roles to play, lots of costume changes.
You wouldn't dream of wearing the same shoes with every dress.
Why try to get along with one pair of specs?
Different seeing jobs need functional lenses. Different occasions, different styles.
An up-to-date wardrobe contains casual frames, formal frames, sports frames . . .
When you make your glasses good fashion, you'll wear them as often as you should.
Better Vision Institute, Inc., 630 Fifth Avenue, New York.

TUNE UP...DRESS UP...YOUR PRICELESS EYES. SEE YOUR EXAMINER SOON





S.F.A's own

color-crossed linen

Coming—a summer that's shaped around one or two marvelous color combinations. On lipstick red linen, rose-white-coral grosgrain traces a vital line; on beige, white-mocha-burnt-orange; on cornflower, royal-rose-white; on black, beige-gold-blue. Misses' sizes, 49.95. Exclusive in our Dress Collections. Hat by our own Tatiana.
New York • White Plains • Chicago
Detroit • Beverly Hills
Pittsburgh • San Francisco
Philadelphia • Miami Beach

SAKS FIFTH AVENUE

. . . romantic

Sweet nothing of a shoe . . . the fashion look of straw demanded for summer . . . with more than a touch of glamour in its make-up.

Shoes Illustrated

$9.95

Other styles $6.95 to $11.95

Higher Denver West



the latest from life stride® the young point of view in shoes

Life Stride Division, Brown Shoe Company, St. Louis

A Product of Brown Shoe Company



Perfect Holiday . . . the festive fluorescence of pink, newly created for your lips by

Charles of the Ritz

$1.50 plus tax



More fun than anybody . . . joyce

Pasadena, California

SACONY FITS THE NEW AMERICAN WAY OF LIFE



A beautiful colonnade makes a handsome setting for our young vacationers who are admiring a magnificent tropical view in San Juan, Puerto Rico. JEWELRY BY CASTLECLIFF

You're going places in your Sacony dresses!

And new Colonnade travels at a cool 10.95 or 14.95

A fabric like Colonnade happens once in a lifetime. It's Sacony's newest discovery. Travels with hardly a wrinkle. Woven just like an expensive Italian silk, it has a rich nubbed surface. And a crisp firmness. Yet it's remarkably lightweight and cool. You can wash it—and not one of the clear fresh colors will fade, even in sunlight. Best of all, it shapes up beautifully. Just see how column-slim Sacony has made it. How crisply detailed, left, with a bandbox bow, 14.95. Or, right, with a frosted neckline, 10.95. Both available in misses and petite sizes. Where? Dial Western Union. Ask for Operator 25. She'll tell you which stores have them. Or write Sacony, College Point, Long Island, N. Y., or 423 Mayor St., Montreal. (Prices slightly higher in Canada.) **P.S.** Sacony bras and girdles give you a *figure* for fashion.



Stunning in the Sun

New Ray-Ban "Zanzibar" Sun Glasses worn by Miss Claire Kallen of Elizabeth, N. J., 1955 winner of the B & L nationwide contest "Miss Beauty In Glasses."

Give yourself the Young Look with these stunning new Ray-Ban "Zanzibar" Sun Glasses. Lenses of finest optical glass "relax" your eyes... filter out harsh glare... help prevent wrinkles and crows' feet... and make driving in the sun remarkably comfortable. Why not pamper *your* eyes with Bausch & Lomb quality? Bausch & Lomb Optical Co., Rochester 2, New York.

RAY-BAN SUN GLASSES FOR MEN AND WOMEN $8.75 TO $25.00



℞ *If you wear glasses, or need them, you can have Ray-Ban lenses ground to your prescription in Orthogon single vision, bifocal, or trifocal types. Consult your Optometrist, Ophthalmologist or Optician.*

BAUSCH & LOMB Ray-Ban® SUN GLASSES

THE MOST DISTINGUISHED NAME IN SUN GLASSES



So beautiful it sets you
completely apart...
this thin, sheer essence
of petals and pearls

Sheer Velvet Film

In seconds, Sheer Velvet liquid foundation gives your complexion exquisite all-day color. Just dot a few precious drops at forehead, chin, and cheeks... blend over entire face...and you're a flawless beauty! Though light as mist, Sheer Velvet Film vanishes tiny lines completely, discreetly...never changes color...leaves skin softer, dewy-fresh with or without powder. In 5 shades, $1.25.

Sheer Velvet Face Powder, $1.00.
Sheer Velvet Compact (powder-plus-foundation) for instant, velvety flattery, $1.25.



For beauty the modern way...

Dorothy Gray



ACCESSORIES BY BLACK, STARR & GORHAM

"KENT" AND "MICRONITE" ARE REGISTERED TRADEMARKS OF P. LORILLARD COMPANY

No wonder people who smoke a lot choose KENT...

KENT is the only cigarette with the Micronite Filter . . . it gives the high filtration that helps you keep your smoking moderate. What's more, the Micronite Filter gives every KENT a clean, fresh taste—so you get the full enjoyment of fine, custom-blended tobaccos. When it's just a question of pennies, why settle for less than KENT—especially if you smoke a lot!

King Size and Regular length



This is Brigance

it almost goes without saying—this sleek, superb cut, this absence of tricks. His exciting new tweed denim wraparound, 29.95 in the sports collections. Lord & Taylor—New York, Manhasset, Westchester, Millburn, West Hartford, Bala-Cynwyd, Garden City!



style begins with a

TREO®



In the smartest wardrobes...assurance that your figure will be as fashionable as your clothes...and that you will wear them with the easy freedom that TREO's skill with lightweight fabrics makes possible.

Style 410

TREO COMPANY, INC., 200 Madison Avenue, New York TREO CORSETING, Montreal

Shoes and stockings— packing up and going



Right: Shoe of beige plush calfskin, soft enough to register miles on a pedometer. By Air Step. $13. At Foot Saver. The rosy beige nylon stockings have a cotton sole for comfortable absorbency and great coolness.



Left: A straw flat, light in or out of the suitcase, untricky in silhouette and fine with shorts or a shirtdress. Brown straw and caramel leather. By Penaljo, $11. At Florsheim. Stockings: neutral beige non-run mesh ones.



Right: Slubbed cotton shoe to wear after five—with great effect in this colour, coffee brown. By D'Antonio, $21. At Jay Thorpe. Golden beige stockings are knitted in reverse to show a misty texture on the leg.



Left: Sandals of white lustre calfskin, as pretty as pearls, for after-five clothes. By Valentine, $13. At Foot Rest. The pale stockings very lightly reinforced at the toe.

All stockings, this page: by Strutwear.



Lord & Taylor—New York, Manhasset, Westchester, Millburn, West Hartford, Bala-Cynwyd, Garden City



Ceil Chapman gives new verve to the long torso. Galey & Lord French-knot cotton, latticed with re-embroidered lace, gives sharp relief to the low-placed fullness of the finely pleated skirt. In party-pastel colors.

Galey & Lord

1407 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 18, N.Y.

Burlington QUALITY

A MEMBER OF Burlington INDUSTRIES



everything's daisy

Wamsutta Supercales and peignoirs to match, a naptime idea exclusive

in America at N-M. In white with yellow or pink daisies; single sheet and case 11.75. Double sheet

and 2 cases 15.75. Mother's dress-length peignoir, s-m sizes 19.95.

Daughter's identical peignoir, s-m-l sizes (3 to 10 years) 12.95. Not shown, 3-pc. Wamsutta towel set 6.95.

Mail orders to Dallas; .50 postage.

Neiman-Marcus

Dallas, Houston



Neiman-Marcus, Dallas & Houston

I. Magnin & Co., California & Seattle

Hutzler's, Baltimore

L. S. Ayres & Co., Indianapolis

LEARN SEAM

stockings by MOJUD

DRESS, LARRY ALDRICH · HAT, JOHN FREDERICS

Neiman-Marcus, Dallas & Houston

I. Magnin & Co., California & Seattle

Hutzler's, Baltimore

new fashion theme: gossamer and gleam

L. S. Ayres & Co., Indianapolis

Sheerest sandal-foot with the jeweller's seam—exquisite new accessory destined to be seen in all the smartest places. Metallic golden Sun Seams or silvery Moon Seams, 1.65 the pair.

GLEAM SEAM

stockings by MOJUD

For other stores see page 128

Montag's

Note Letters



for easy writing

anytime . . . anywhere . . . your lap's
your desk . . . your high fashion
stationery is Montag's fine quality papers in
wonderfully convenient, tablet form. Available in
letter size, and handy "Shorties." Matching
tissue-lined envelopes packaged separately.
Select fine vellum, textured or sheer paper . . . all
with hand deckled edges.
$1.00 and up at your favorite stationery, gift or
department store.

Montag BROTHERS, INC.
Atlanta, Ga. New York, N.Y.

The light touch... the bright touch... the right touch



Hunt's Tomato Catsup

by Pat Premo—short cut jacket and sheath, about $35. Full skirted patio dress, about $30.

Fashion: Far East to Far West—new California designs in rayon

Inspiration—Eastern. Interpretation—Western, with the wonderful fresh stamp of California talent. Medium—a new all rayon fabric that, thanks to its solution-dyed fiber, is true to the fabled tones and texture of fabled Bihar stripes, yet exceptionally colorfast and completely washable in the most modern way. At I. Magnin, California, Seattle; Lord & Taylor, New York; Neiman-Marcus, Dallas and Houston; L. S. Ayres & Co., Indianapolis.



left to right on this page: **by Charles Cooper**—Waistband sheath, about $50
by F. B. Horgan—Sun Coat, about $11, Bra, about $4.00, Shorts, about $8
Waltz length full skirt, about $21, Top, about $7, Slim slacks, about $11
Top, about $7
by Elisabeth Stewart—bathing suit, about $23
All rayon Bihar striped fabrics by Fuller Fabrics, Goldstein-Leavy, Inc., Hess-Goldsmith and Belding Corticelli.

RAYON puts fashion on its best behavior

for other stores, write American Rayon Institute, Inc., 350 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, N. Y.

You can feel the soft comfort of
Air Step's Magic Sole



caribbean straws

Blended tones of natural straw—the important look in summer fashion. Famous for fit. Light...cool...airy.

Air Step®

Shoes Illustrated
$12.95

Other Styles, $8.95 to $12.95
Higher Denver West and Canada

A Product of Brown Shoe Company

Air Step Division, Brown Shoe Company, St. Louis. Also manufactured in Canada by Scott Shoe Company, Ltd., Galt, Ontario.



Jewelers' White Stone Jewelry

MONET introduces beautiful, white stone jewelry that makes fashion wherever you wear it.
Wonderful polished white to give sparkle to your new costume. Set in golden mountings
in the inimitable Golden Manner of Monet. Each piece bears the Monet signature.

Necklaces, top down: Riviera $15, Marquise 10, Everglade 12.50, Biscayne 10.
Bracelets, wrist to elbow: Biscayne 6, Riviera 10, Marquise 7.50, Everglade 10.
Earrings (at fingers): Cabochon 5, Caribbean 5, Riviera 5, Earring (on ear): Biscayne 6.

Monet
MASTER JEWELER
At fine stores

ALL PRICES PLUS TAX • COPYRIGHT MONET JEWELERS, 6 WEST 32ND ST., NEW YORK

Daisies ... a flower-fresh Everglaze® Chintz by EVERFAST®



PHOTOGRAPHED AT B. ALTMAN & CO., NEW YORK

Daisies . . . many different kinds . . . do tell how smart you are to choose this sparkling print in chintz and dimity for an enchanting room! White background with blue and yellow; peach and apricot; or pink and yellow . . . fresh, clear colors all backed by our famous color guarantee.* The one piece bedspreads by Sumergrade each about $35; chintz and dimity by the yard, approximately $1.65 and $1.30.

*"We unreservedly guarantee that should a drapery fabric by Everfast fade for any reason during the life of the fabric, we will refund not only the cost of the material, but also any reasonable making up cost."

ALTMAN'S, New York City
Manhasset, N. Y.
White Plains, N. Y.
East Orange, N. J.

City of Paris—San Francisco, Calif.

Furchgott, Inc.—Jacksonville, Fla.

Younker Bros., Inc.—Des Moines, Iowa

May Co.—Baltimore, Md.

John H. Pray & Sons, Co.—Boston, Mass.

Lammert Furniture Co.—St. Louis, Mo.

Thurin's—Canton, Ohio

Gimbel Brothers—Philadelphia, Pa.

Bry-Block Mercantile Corp.—
Memphis, Tenn.

Titche-Goettinger Co.—Dallas, Texas

And other fine stores.

EVERFAST FABRICS, INC., 70 West 40th Street, New York 18, N.Y.

TAFFY *designs for women . . . with men in mind*

Taffy Original Designs, Inc., 2245 Federal Ave., Los Angeles

available at all leading stores

Bourjois

High Fashion in Fragrance



White Shoulders...Most Precious

The way
you start your day
is a matter of taste...

VAN RAALTE



Perhaps you stay slim on bananas with cream, sausage with eggs, blueberry muffins with café au lait. Or perhaps it's with black coffee and a smile.

Whichever way you prefer to start the day—here and on the next two pages are recipes for the most beautiful ways to have breakfast: in wonderful lingerie by Van Raalte.

First example, for the beginning and end of a lovely day: a Directoire gown that's a cloud of nylon net over delicate Illusion® . . . ribboned, laced, flowing at the back, 29.95. (Matching peignoir, not shown, 29.95.)

Because you love nice things...

Photos by Schiavone

VAN

.....and it's so wonderfully easy

Left: Recommended by experts as the nicest way to nourish your beauty life—our delightfully unusual tunic gown. Double layers of our own nylon Illusion® . . . embroidered primroses and scalloped rose-petal nylon Alencon, 22.95. Matching peignoir, 22.95.

RAALTE

to look and feel delicious first thing every morning...



Above: The way to a woman's heart—via lace. Here, a slip with nylon Alencon over the entire lined bodice, back and front; deep-pleated flounce of scalloped lace, 14.95. *Below left:* Matching petticoat, 10.95.

Right: A petticoat sheath so pretty, so pampering, it's like having a rose in a silver vase every morning, always! Wide scalloped nylon Alencon borders the pretty hemline. Of nylon Opaquelon®. (Every bit of fabric is our own.) In a wide range of stunning colors, 3.95.



Because you love nice things...



Fashion Instantly !

with

Surprise bra's

FRENCH O LETTE

the long torso strapless that makes you feel comfortable *all over*. FRENCH O LETTE gives you gracefully long, smooth lines that dip lower at the back to slim and control — inside band insures added bosom support and separation — makes hooking up easy. For average and larger figures.

Style 666—White Embroidered Nylon Marquisette with lightest leno elastic panels, fully lined with white nylon sheer. Black lined with pink.

B, C and D cups.
Sizes 32-42 **$13.50**

Style 606 — Same in White Embroidered Cotton. $10.95

FAMOUS LONG LINE SPECIALISTS

Surprise bra

Look for this original "5 figure" label
5 LENGTHS A, B, C, D cups
"trade mark"

IN THE CORSET DEPARTMENTS OF THESE FINE STORES:

Baltimore, Md. .....Hutzler's
Boston, Mass .....Filene's
Brooklyn, N. Y......Abraham & Straus
Chicago, Ill......Carson Pirie Scott & Co.
Cleveland, Ohio.....The Higbee Company
Dayton, Ohio.....The Rike-Kumler Company
Detroit, Mich.....The J. L. Hudson Company
Indianapolis, Ind.....L. S. Ayres & Co.
New York, N. Y......Bloomingdale's
Philadelphia, Pa.....Strawbridge & Clothier
Pittsburgh, Pa.....Joseph Horne Co.
St. Louis, Mo.....Stix, Baer & Fuller



Mancini

creates the costume in cotton

that shrugs off the cares and creases of travel,

to appear completely at ease in any climate.

Bland neutrals, emboldened with black. Misses' sizes. **55.95**

the BROADWAY Southern California

*it's that fabulous **RelaxAcizor** you read about in **GLAMOUR***



*USE AT HOME . . . look your loveliest. Your prettier, trimmer figure excites romantic glances! New popularity . . . new happiness for a new YOU!

Reduce

***waist, hips, tummy in size*—NO DIET!**

NEW—no vibration, no massage, a truly easy NO-EFFORT way!

ROMANCE begins with a pretty figure. Now *you* can lose excess inches from your waist, tummy, hips and thighs . . . without diet or weight loss . . . QUICKLY, EASILY . . . while you REST luxuriously at *home!* Relax-A-cizor gives you a delightful new kind of beautifying, slimming exercise that requires NO EFFORT! You RELAX and enjoy reading, sewing . . . even SLEEPING while Relax-A-cizor removes those excess inches almost like magic . . . *and it does NOT make you tired like regular beauty exercises.*

FIRMS . . . TIGHTENS . . . TRIMS

Diet may cause sagging and loss from bust, neck and face. Relax-A-cizor does *not;* it, instead, *firms* and *tightens* your waist, hips, thighs and abdomen. FACIAL attachment exercises muscles around EYES and THROAT. *Don't risk your health* . . . this is the safe, sensible, economical *home* method praised by thousands of users. Home model 6 *approved by Underwriters' Laboratory.*

FEATURED IN MADEMOISELLE by Health & Beauty editor. *2 full pages,* March '51 issue. READ WHAT OTHER USERS SAY: "4 inches removed from abdomen."—Mrs. M.F. "3" from hips."—M.A. "Dress size was 16, now 12."—C.P. MANY WOMEN LOSE AN INCH OR TWO THE FIRST FEW DAYS! You may lose less—or MORE.

FREE If you live in or *near* city listed below, TELEPHONE (*woman* answers) for FREE information. FREE BOOKLET. FREE TRIAL TREATMENT. *No obligation.* SOLD BY MAIL ON MONEY BACK GUARANTEE in areas where company has no representatives.

TELEPHONE TODAY . . .



New York City MU 8-4690
Newark MA 3-5313
Philadelphia LO 4-2566
Boston KE 6-3030
Detroit WO 3-3311
Chicago State 2-5680
Cleveland PR 1-2292
San Francisco SU 1-2682
Los Angeles OL 5-8000

RelaxAcizor . . . mail today . . . FREE
Send coupon to Dept. VO-6

915 N. LaCienega, Los Angeles, Calif., or 665 Fifth Ave., New York City, or Suite 1200, 17 North State St., Chicago, Illinois.

Send in PLAIN envelope free information about reducing size of waist, hips, thighs, abdomen . . . No cost. No salesmen will call. (PLEASE PRINT.)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

TELEPHONE _____

Use margin for more writing space. VO-6

Corset successes—with new reasons why

Right here are three of the great successes of the corset industry. One of them appeared twenty-five years ago; the others are by-words, too—synonyms, in fact, for the light classic pull-on pantie-girdle. But they're not laurel-resters, these. Successful as they are, they continue to take advantage of every new discovery that has come along. In their 1956 versions, all three are softer and have more control *plus* more comfort: new yarns blended in at stress points, or new coolness knitted in for summer. But in their 1956 versions, *always* what was wonderful about them remains—wisely—as was.



Left: In this case, Vassarette hasn't tampered with its excellent engineering (who fools with a twenty-five-year success?). But this year, sides and back are of soft absorbent nylon "Ban-Lon" and the boned waistband is knitted to feel thinner. Front panel in rayon satin with Lastex. $7.50. Franklin Simon; Frederick & Nelson.



Right: Silf Skin has retained its trademark: smooth, seamless sides (wonderful under slacks). Added this year: a special Du Pont thread which is knitted into the elasticized rayon. Result: a feather-light girdle that is *five* times stronger; $6. Bloomingdale's; The Broadway.



MIEHLMANN

Left: This design is Munsingwear's brief, famous figure-maker (so brief, so firm it could be the making of a bathing suit). This year? A double-knitting: cotton inside, nylon outside, so that it's cool, fast-drying, and shape-retaining (its *and* yours); $5. De Pinna; Dayton's.



MAKE MINE A

McKettrick

The McKettrick dress, in gently combed Mission Valley fabric, is available at the following Lasersohn & Doneger stores:

Altoona, Pa. ..... Kaufman's
Amarillo, Tex. ..... The Hollywood
Asbury Park, N. J. ..... Janet Bradley
Atlanta, Ga. ..... Grady's
Baltimore, Md. ..... Gaxton
Binghamton, N. Y. ..... Morton Coy
Borger, Tex. ..... Bentley's
Boston, Mass. ..... I. J. Fox
Brockton, Mass. ..... Kempton's
Brooklyn, N. Y. ..... Fields Apparel
Brunswick, Ga. ..... Altman's Dress Shop
Buffalo, N. Y. ..... The Sample
Charleston, S. C. ..... The Band Box
Charlotte, N. C. ..... The Vogue
Cheyenne, Wyo. ..... Wolfer's
Chicago, Ill. ..... The Komiss Co.
Columbus, Ohio ..... C. C. Winans
Connellsville, Pa. ..... Zacks
Dallas, Tex. ..... Colbert's
Dearborn, Mich. ..... Jacey's
Denver, Colo. ..... Amter's
Des Moines, Iowa ..... Taylor's
Easton, Pa. ..... Sigals
E. Liverpool, Ohio ..... Zacks
El Dorado, Ark. ..... Morris and Company
Enid, Okla. ..... Garfield's
Evansville, Ind. ..... Evansville Store
Fitchburg, Mass. ..... Rogers
Framingham, Mass. ..... The New York Store
Hammond, Ind. ..... Rosalee Smart Apparel
Harrisburg, Ill. ..... Myrons
Holyoke, Mass. ..... Kempton's
Homer, Mich. ..... Falconer's
Huntington, W. Va. ..... David's
Kansas City, Mo. ..... Adler's
Kenosha, Wisc. ..... Korf's
Lakeland, Fla. ..... Edwards Macy
Lansing, Mich. ..... Green's Apparel
Also Frandor Shopping Center
Green's Apparel
Lewiston, Maine ..... Ward Bros.
Lorain, Ohio ..... Ted Jacobs
Macon, Ga. ..... Stephens
Madison, Wisc. ..... Yost's
Manitowoc, Wisc. ..... Berk's Apparel Shop
Massillon, Ohio ..... Segel's
Milwaukee, Wisc. ..... Carson's Ready to Wear
New Britain, Conn. ..... Anthony Rao
Niagara Falls, N. Y. ..... Wellesley
Oakland, Calif. ..... Goldman's
Ogden, Utah ..... Wolfer's
Orangeburg, S. C. ..... Becker's
Orlando, Fla. ..... Brenner's
Pampa, Tex. ..... Bentley's, Inc.
Pawtucket, R. I. ..... Shartenberg's
Peoria, Ill. ..... Hecht's Bonny Shop
Pittsfield, Mass. ..... The Textile Store
Plainview, Tex. ..... Bentley's
Pottstown, Pa. ..... Burton's
Poughkeepsie, N. Y. ..... Town Shop
Providence, R. I. ..... Jean's, Inc.
Quincy, Mass. ..... Remick's
Richmond, Va. ..... Worth's
Rochester, N. Y. ..... National Clothing Co.
Sandusky, Ohio ..... Caryl Crane
St. Paul, Minn. ..... David-Edwins
Syracuse, N. Y. ..... Hamilton Fashions
Tacoma, Wash. ..... Oakes Apparel
Taunton, Mass. ..... Pober's
Warren, Ohio ..... Howard Shields
Winston Salem, N. C.
Mother and Daughter Stores
Woonsocket, R. I. ..... Robinson's Apparel
Worcester, Mass. ..... Clayton's

In New York City . . . B. Altman & Company

McKettrick singles out this so-gently combed Mission Valley cotton as the fabric to feature for spring-into-summer fashion.

This lustrous ombred stripe is wrinkle-resistant, happily color-fast and shrinkage controlled.* *In Delphinium Blue, Spring Rose, Leaf Green, Mandarin Orange. Sizes 10 to 20. About $14.95 (slightly higher on the West Coast)*



of course, its a

Mission®

Valley

fabric



This tag is your guarantee

**Residual shrinkage less than 2%*

On sale at stores listed on the facing page or write McKettrick-Williams, Inc., 1400 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.

®REGISTERED TRADE-MARK OF NEW BRAUNFELS TEXTILE MILLS, NEW BRAUNFELS, TEXAS



KRAMER JEWELRY

Silk has the complexion of youth

The touch, the whisper, the glow in sunlight
or starlight . . . silk speaks to all the senses,
with the radiant voice of youth.

***International Silk Association* (U.S.A.)**

Enough to make a girl purr . . . soft, little **Paradise Kittens**

plus purr-fectly matched colored soles!

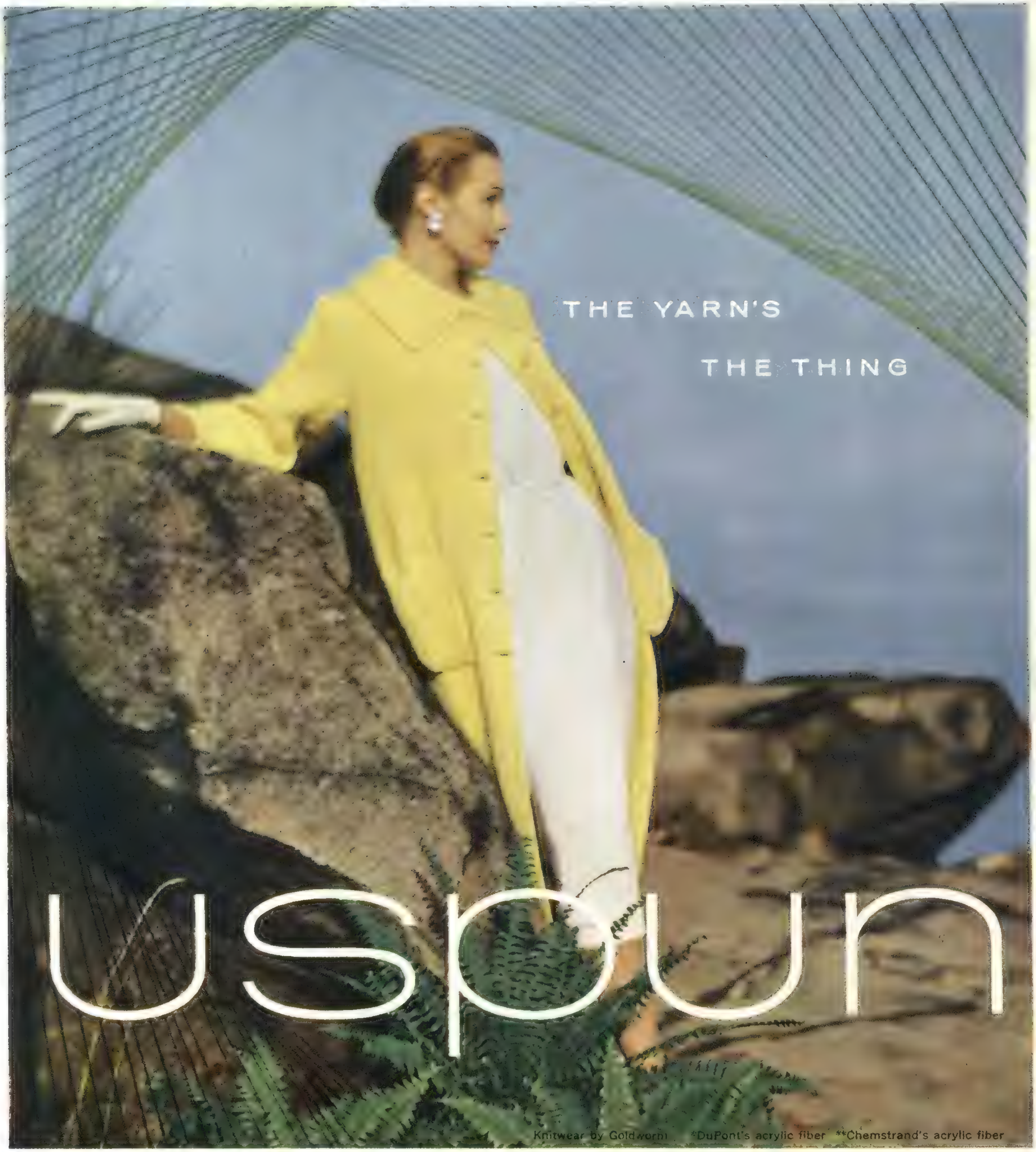


CROWN
NEOLITE
SOLES

MADE ONLY BY GOODYEAR

So soft . . . so light . . . so *right* . . . because their warm, sunny, summery shades are exactly matched to airy, flexible soles of that lightfoot wonder—Crown NEOLITE! The color in these pretty soles goes *all the way through* . . . won't wear off or fade off. It's as lasting as the long-lasting soles themselves. Treat your feet to this combination of coolness and comfort!

NEOLITE, AN ELASTOMER-RESIN BLEND. T. M.—THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, AKRON, OHIO



Yarn is the fundamental ingredient in fabrics for fashion. The body...spirit...the beauty of fabrics are derived first from yarn—in texture, color, styling and long wear. USPUN® today is America's foremost yarn spun of Orlon*, Acrilan** or cotton. It is natural then that many of this season's most memorable fashions will begin with the magic of USPUN yarn. Spun and sold by United States Rubber, Textile Division, 1230 Avenue of the Americas, New York 20, New York.

US RUBBER **United States Rubber**

pink pink Blue Blue



To read the future complexion of women in the skies takes a pure colorist, an Elizabeth Arden! Out of an ardent tropic sea-scape (all melting pinks and pure disarming blues) Elizabeth Arden has conjured the most enchanting new Make-up . . . Pink Pink! Blue Blue! Outrageously pretty, unaffectedly feminine, Pink Pink! Blue Blue! is supercharged with flattery. Try it.

Pink Pink, Blue Blue Make up:
Pink Pink Lipsticks . . . 1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 3.00
Pink Pink Nail Enamel . . . 1.00
Invisible Veil Powder in #3 or #5 worn under Evening Pink . . . 5.00
Basic Sheen Foundation in Rose Rachel . . . 3.00, 5.00
Light and Dark Blue Eyelash Cosmetique . . . 2.50
Pink Pink Cream Rouge . . . 2.00
Blue Blue for Eyes:
Sea Blue, Striking Blue, Military Blue Eye Shado . . . 2.00
Blue Kohl . . . 5.00
Prices Plus Tax

Elizabeth Arden's own fashion Collection contains many summer and spectator fashions in Pink Pink and Blue Blue.

Elizabeth Arden



YOU CAN RELAX...THIS IS ARNEL®

TRIACETATE

This is the official Arnel symbol—evidence that this fabric of this new triacetate fiber has been pre-tested for performance.

The sharkskin that is truly fabulous

Any wonder B. H. Wragge loves to design in this marvelous new sharkskin? It not only *looks* perfectly *beautiful*, it *behaves* beautifully. Woven entirely of Arnel, the new Celanese *ease-of-care* fiber, it *almost refuses to wrinkle.* It has an uncanny resistance to dirt. It can be hand washed. Pressed easily and quickly with a hot iron. *It does not shrink or stretch* out of shape. And it keeps its serene good looks on and on.

Celanese Corporation of America, New York 16.

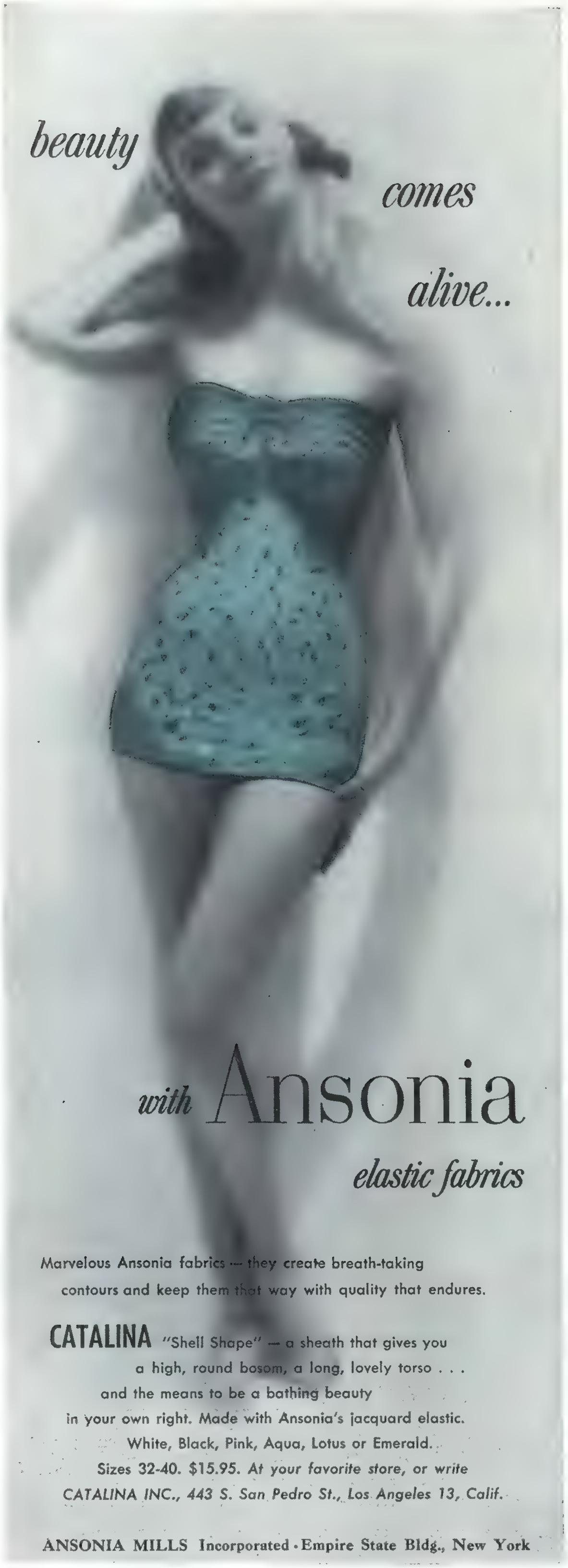


Fabric by Cohama; Dresses in Sharkskin of Arnel by B. H. Wragge. Middy collar dress on facing page in white only, sizes 8 to 16, about $45. Sheath dress in white only, sizes 8 to 18, about $35. Both at Bonwit Teller, all stores; Hutzler Bros., Baltimore; I. Magnin, California; Scruggs, Vandervoort & Barney, St. Louis.

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Celanese

NEW EASE-OF-CARE TRIACETATE FIBER





1

California ideas for the whole country



2



3

1. Short overcoat and enough coat almost anywhere, where weather's an asset. Warren of Stafford wool fleece—blond, naturally—in junior sizes. Coat, by Roth LeCover. About $40. Saks Fifth Avenue; Halle Bros.
2. One of California's natural beauties—this suit of natural blond raw silk, of the splendid fit. Chesterfield collar, of black silk taffeta. By Harrods. About $85. At Harzfeld's; I. Magnin.
3. Cotton serge gives this dress its smooth line; a row of buttons emphasizes it. Under the buttons, a zipper. By M. Nadler, in blond. About $50. Saks Fifth Avenue; Neiman-Marcus.
4. For 250 days of sunshine, a bare California dress tailored of satiny striped cotton by Stoffel. Dress, by Beauwin. About $125. At Hudson's; Makoff.
5. Sand suit, beautifully suited to an outdoor life. Shirt, $16, and the shorts, $16, both of Cohama checked silk in blond and white. By Casual Time. At DePinna; J. W. Robinson.
6. Light blond Orlon sweater and dark blond shorts of linen-like rayon. Sweater, $9. Shorts, $10. By Tabak. Burmel handkerchief. All: Saks Fifth Ave.

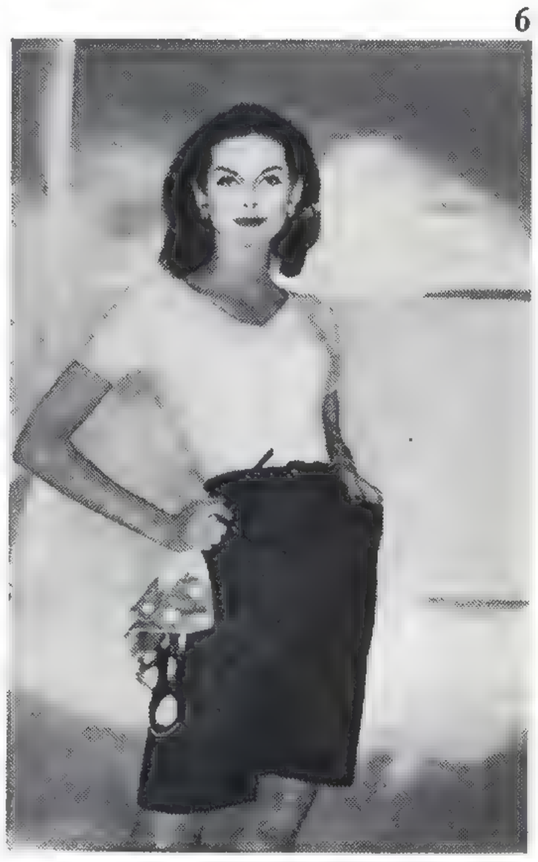
4



5



6

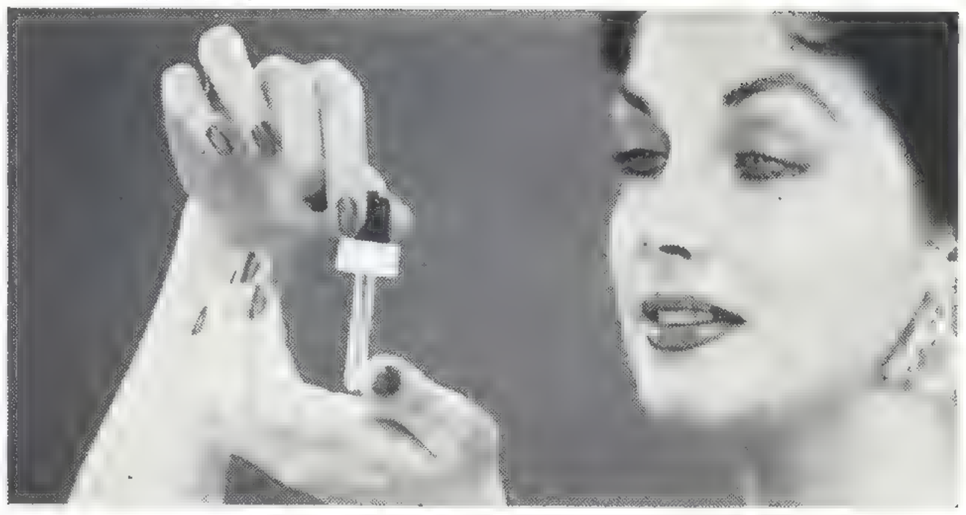


For additional stores: see listing on page 124.

COFFIN



ADVERTISEMENT



THE TRUTH ABOUT HORMONES TO MAKE SKIN LOOK YOUNG



1. HORMONEX BEAUTY SERUM. Hormonex Beauty Serum is the most potent hormone preparation we know of for beauty culture. Each dropper-topped bottle contains 50,000 I.U. estrogenic female hormones—100 day supply. It's fragrant and greaseless. $3.50 plus tax. **2. FOR THOSE WHO PREFER CREAM.** Hormonex Serum in Cream is a wonderful buy. Use it overnight or as a make-up foundation. Each jar contains 32,000 I.U. of estrogenic hormones plus 6% Lanolin and fine organic oils. 2 month supply $3.50 plus tax. **3. HORMONEX HAIR AND SCALP SERUM.** Hormonex serum for hair and scalp in easy-to-use dropper bottle. Just 10 drops daily leaves scalp refreshed and tingling, coaxes return of youth-like lustre and sheen. Ideal before or after permanents. $3.50 plus tax.

(_____)
(Name of Store)

Please send me the Hormonex items checked below:

____Bottles Hormonex Beauty Serum @ $3.50 plus 35c tax.
____Jars Hormonex Beauty Serum in Cream @ $3.50 plus 35c tax.
____Bottles of Hormonex Hair & Scalp Serum @ $3.50 plus 35c tax.

( ) Cash enclosed ( ) Charge ( ) Send C.O.D.

Cost of handling outside regular delivery area will be added

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

Adrian Mitchum

As I write this article, I can look through the doorway and see a woman of 45 waiting in the outer office. The light is good and I see her clearly.

She looks 10 years younger today than she did a month ago. What brought about this amazing change? An estrogenic hormone cream.

****

To know the truth about hormone creams, you need to learn just two simple facts: 1. The beauty of a woman's skin starts breaking down at menopause, because female organs fail to supply estrogenic hormones to feed the skin. 2. Estrogenic hormones can be supplied to the skin by using a good hormone cream.

Here is a test reported in a scientific journal, one of many that showed similarly sensational results: Twenty-five women applied a hormone cream to one side of the face, and neck, and to one hand. On the other side and the other hand, a similar cream containing no hormone was applied the same way.

These are the reports in simple words:

Skin lines (or wrinkles) quickly dimmed or disappeared from sight as creases and hollows filled out.

Blotches and "old-age freckles" faded on hands, face and neck.

Skin was softer, clearer, seemed to lose its chronic dryness, and take on revived freshness and vitality.

This happened where the hormone cream was used. On the other side, the same withered, lifeless complexion.

Still another scientist reports in effect improvement in the skin of women past menopause was striking. These women looked like the years had been turned back toward their youthful "pre-change" appearance.

I've seen this myself—in just two days women looked younger. And, what a lift to the spirits! I have seen the light come back into their eyes—their chins raised with proud confidence—the zest for living returned—because—I presume—to look younger is to feel younger.

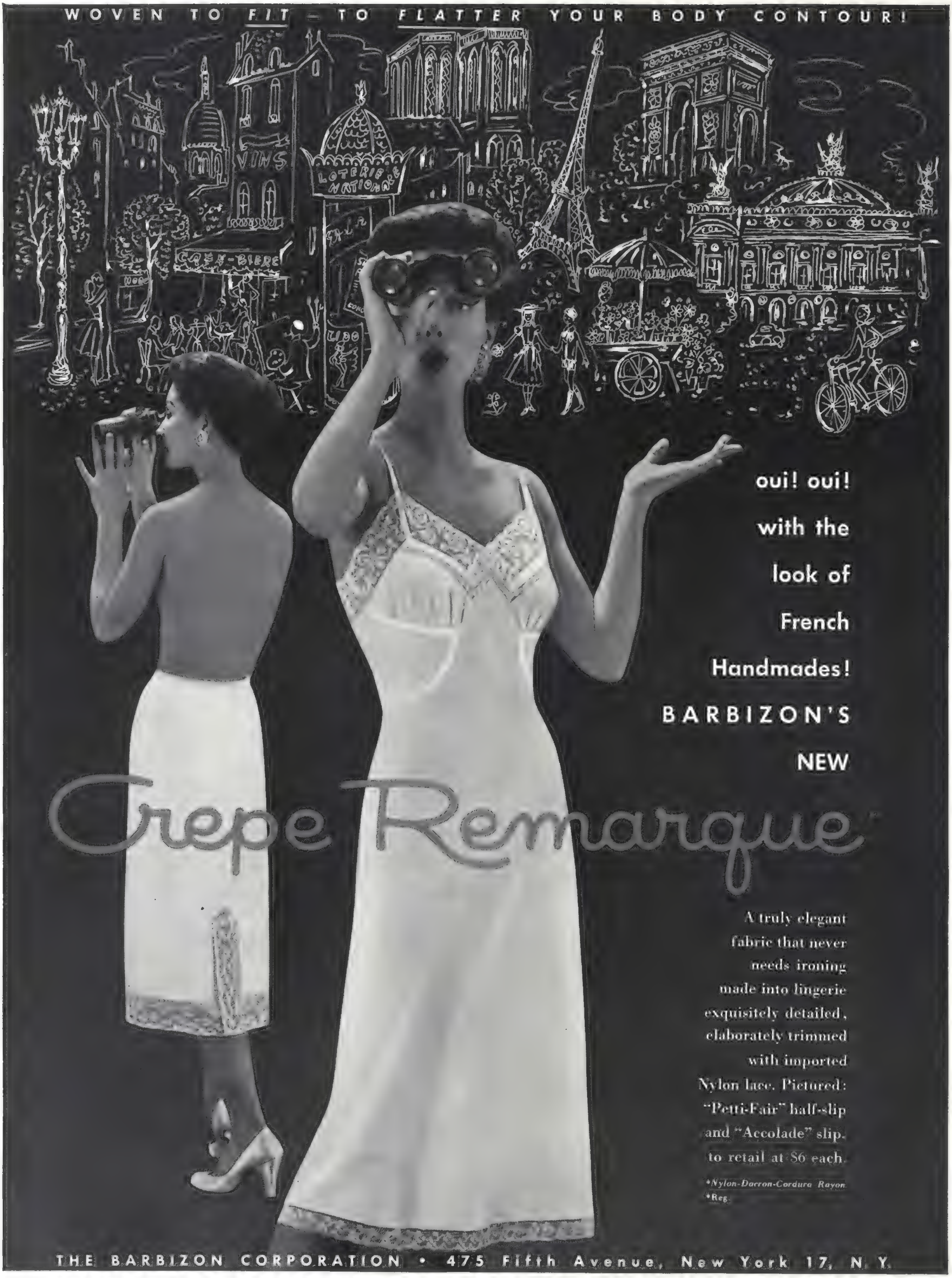
Now to select a good estrogenic hormone preparation, here is what you need to know: the strength of the hormone preparations must appear on the label. The recommended daily allotment for the skin is 500-750 International Units.

The base should be as rich as possible in lanolin and vegetable oils to permit fast penetration and deep absorption and, when "rubbed in" your skin should not feel greasy or sticky. On first application, your skin should feel a radiant glow of revitalized youthfulness and refreshment.

A good buy in hormone creams today is a cream called Hormonex. Its maker is a 35-year-old laboratory. The jar contains 32,000 I. U. of natural estrogenic hormones and 6 per cent pure lanolin. Says so right on the label. What is more this potency is guaranteed. I consider it a bargain at $3.50. If you want to see whether your dreams of a younger looking skin—with wrinkles dimmed, color and texture improved—can come true, I suggest you go right down and get a jar of Hormonex.

You May Order Any Item by Mail from These Stores

JORDAN MARSH COMPANY	**Boston, Mass., Miami, Fla., San Diego, Calif.**
B. GERTZ, INC.	**Jamaica, L.I. and Flushing, N.Y.**
TITCHE-GOETTINGER CO.	**Dallas, Texas**
BON MARCHE	**Seattle, Washington**
L. S. DONALDSON COMPANY	**Minneapolis, Minn.**
MAAS BROTHERS	**Tampa, St. Petersburg and Lakeland, Fla.**


WOVEN TO FIT – TO FLATTER YOUR BODY CONTOUR!
VINS
LOTERIE NATIONALE
CAFÉ-BIERE
oui! oui!
with the
look of
French
Handmades!
BARBIZON'S
NEW
Crepe Remarque
A truly elegant
fabric that never
needs ironing
made into lingerie
exquisitely detailed,
elaborately trimmed
with imported
Nylon lace. Pictured:
"Petti-Fair" half-slip
and "Accolade" slip.
to retail at $6 each.
*Nylon-Dacron-Cordura Rayon
*Reg.
THE BARBIZON CORPORATION • 475 Fifth Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.



For 80 years Admiration has meant stockings of superior quality and lasting wear. Whether you wear full-fashioned gossamer sheers, stretch or seamless, ask for Admiration by name . . . looks of admiration are sure to follow. About 1.35 pr.

Admiration
HOSIERY
available at Three Sisters stores everywhere

VOGUE'S SCHOOL & CAMP DIRECTORY

For advice: write Vogue's School & Camp Bureau,
420 Lexington Ave., N.Y. 17, or call LE 2-7500

Summer School

KNOX SUMMER SCHOOL

North Shore of L. I. 6 weeks. July 5-Aug. 15. Girls, grades 9-12. Tutoring in English, French, Latin, Math, Remedial Reading. Swimming, tennis, archery. Riding and piano extra. Boarding or day. **Mrs. A. S. Phinney, Box 4-V, St. James, L.I., N.Y.**

Horsemanship

MEADOWMAR SCHOOL

Of Riding, Inc., Watch Hill Road, Peekskill, N. Y. Courses in Horsemanship for children ages 6-18. Beginners & advanced. Residential, 2 to 4 mos. & week ends. Swimming, tennis. **Mr. & Mrs. H. R. Maher, 23 Sutton Place South, New York 22. PL 5-0312**

Special Camp

KOLBURNE

The Camp and Summer Session for children with learning and emotional problems. Coed. 5-14. Effective therapy integrated with a complete and happy camp program. Highly trained prof. staff. 1 hr. N.Y.C. **L. L. Kolburne, Dir. Norwalk, Conn. Victor 7-4266**

Boys' Camps

CAMP PEQUOT

For Boys, 7-16. On beautiful lake at Ivoryton, Conn. 41st year—first year on new camp site. Owned and operated by Holy Trinity Episcopal Church. 4 weeks, $140, 8 weeks, $280. Write to: **Mr. T. V. Shaw, 865 Madison Avenue, N. Y. 21, N. Y. BU 8-4100.**

KEEWAYDIN CANOE TRIPS

1893. Lake Temagami, Ontario. Boys 10-18. Native guides. Adventurous camping, excellent fishing. Tennis, baseball, sailing, shooting, other base camp activities between trips. Adult camp nearby. Catalog. **Howard V. Chivers, Hanover, N. H.**

Girls' Camps

BRYN AFON

Rhinelander, Wis. Private lake. Alt. 1,750 ft. All land and water sports. Riding. Houseboat cruises. One counselor for every four campers. 39th Season. Booklet. **Lotta V. Broadbridge, 540 Lodge Drive, Detroit 14, Michigan.**

FOUR-WAY LODGE

On Torch Lake, Mich. Girls 7-18. 4 groups. Mature leadership. Riding in fee. Sailing. Wide choice land, water sports. Music, crafts, trips. Modern equipment. Brother camp, Fairwood. Catalog. **Mrs. M. V. Eder, Owner-Dir., 5699 Belmont Ave., Cincinnati 24, Ohio.**

PINE TREE CAMP

Pocono Pines, Pa. Est. 1911. Girls 6-16. Limited enrollment. Three age groups. Flexible program, mature, specialized leadership. Field and Water Sports, Camping Trips, Horse Shows. Tutoring. **Mrs. H. J. Shields, Jr., Westtown, Pa.**

TWA-NE-KO-TAH

Girls 7-17. On Chautauqua Lake, N. Y. Water & land sports, sailing, riding, overnight hikes, canoe trip, music, dancing. Nurse. Timber Top For Boys—companion camp. Catalogs. **Write: Rev. & Mrs. Lewis Weber Gishler, 908 W. North St., Muncie, Ind.**

PO-NE-MAH

Kent, Conn. 100 girls, 6-16. Restful, friendly atmosphere with emphasis on development of each girl. Hundreds of acres on 2 lakes. Alt. 1200 ft. Music appreciation, crafts, usual sports. 42nd year. **Mr. & Mrs. Gilman Williams, "Heathcliff", Kent, Conn.**

FOKINE BALLET CAMP

Ballet, arts and crafts, swimming, music. An opportunity for a healthy and happy summer combined with artistic achievement. Lovely Vermont location. Split season. Ages 7-17. Write: **Fokine Ballet School, 116 E. 88th St., N. Y. C. TR 6-4855.**

OGONTZ WHITE MT. CAMP

In New Hampshire. Girls 6-18. 750 acres on mountain lake. Rustic cabins. Swimming, sailing, canoeing, aquaplaning; form & trail riding; tennis, hockey, golf; art, crafts, music, dramatics. Trips. **Abby A. Sutherland, Box 300, Ogontz Center, Pa.**

PENKO

WINTHROP, MAINE

Seventy-five girls 6-16. Horseback riding and water sports. Modern camp homes. Numerous trips. Many electives. Address: **Mr. & Mrs. F. V. Penley, Directors, 76 Newport Ave., West Hartford, Connecticut.**

Boys' & Girls' Camps

INDIAN ACRES-FOREST ACRES

Separate camps 2 mi. apart in the White Mts. 32 years of Nation-wide Prestige. All sports & arts. Finest facilities. Golf, trips, riding & ranchlife. "Teen-age Colony." **Dr. & Mrs. A. Krasker, Dir., 1100 Park Avenue, New York 28. TR 6-5861.**

DUNNABECK

Individual remedial instruction in reading, writing, spelling, for 20 normal, healthy children, 7-12 yrs. Excellent recreational facilities. In Allegheny Mts., southwestern Penna. **Dr. & Mrs. James C. King, 5042 Eskridge Terrace, N.W., Washington 16, D. C.**

ARNOLD WESTERN RANCH

Summer fun for boys & girls (8-18). 600-acre Colorado ranch near Rocky Mt. Nat'l Park. Horses, rodeo, ranching, sports, music, art, drama, trips. Swimming pool, lake. Nurse. Dietitian. Catalog. **C. V. Arnold, Dir., 1224 North Dearborn Parkway, Chicago 10, Ill.**

Girls' School

KENT PLACE SCHOOL

Since 1894 a school of distinctive purpose—to graduate alert, poised girls, well-trained in every respect for college life. Spacious campus 20 miles from NYC offers country and cosmopolitan living. All activities. **Florence V. Wolfe, B.A., M.A., Hdm., Summit, N. J.**

Remedial Reading

COLLEGE SKILLS CENTER

How To Study—Scientific Course. Improve Reading & Study Skills for School, Job. Prepare for College Boards. Day, Eve., Sat. Intensive 2-Week Summer Courses. Catalog V. **381 Fourth Ave., N.Y. 16, MU 5-5817; in Pittsburgh, Carlton House.**

Fine & Applied Arts

Fashion ILLUSTRATION
with Commercial Art. Intensive, professional Fashion courses. Co-educational. GI approved. Attractive dorm for girls on Lake Shore Drive. Enter 1st Monday each month. Write Registrar, Room 924.
RAY-VOGUE SCHOOLS
750 North Michigan Ave., Chicago
(No connection with Vogue Magazine)



Retailing

TOBÉ-COBURN

SCHOOL FOR FASHION CAREERS

Merchandising, advertising, fashion writing, radio. TV, photography styling. One and Two Year Courses. Store work with pay. Placement service. Begins Sept. 5. Catalog A. **851 Madison Avenue, New York 21.**

RAY-VOGUE SCHOOLS

750 NORTH MICHIGAN AVENUE, CHICAGO 11
Write Registrar, Rm. 204. Intensive 1 year course Fashion Merchandising incl. Buying, Modeling, Selling in stores Saturday with pay. Attractive dormitory for girls. (No connection with Vogue Magazine.)

Home Study

DRESS DESIGNING

Approved supervised home study training. Fine starting point for career. No classes. Text and work kit furnished. Low tuition & payments. Send for free booklet. **National School of Dress Design, 835 Diversey Parkway, Dept. 3384, Chicago 14, Ill.**

INTERIOR DECORATION

Approved supervised home study training. Fine starting point for career. No classes. No wasted time. Text and work kit furnished. Diploma awarded. Send for free booklet. **Chicago School of Interior Decoration, 835 Diversey Pkwy., Dept. 1154, Chicago 14, Ill.**

Fine & Applied Arts



TRAPHAGEN SCHOOL OF FASHION *FOR RESULTS*
Training Here Pays Lifetime Dividends
Trade Methods in Minimum Time—Coed
ART DESIGN CLOTHING CONSTRUCTION INT. DECOR
Beginners & Advanced, Day, Eve., Sat. ***Register Now!***
Illustration, Sketch, Pattern, Dressmaking, Display.
Our Graduates in Demand! Junior Sat. A.M. Class.
Free Placement Bur. Send for Cir. I. Phone CO 5-2077.
TRAPHAGEN, 1680 Broadway (52d St.) N.Y. 19

NEW YORK SCHOOL OF INTERIOR DESIGN
SUMMER SESSION
SIX WEEKS' PRACTICAL COURSE
Starts July 9th. Faculty of leading decorators. Period and modern styles. *Send for Catalog S*
Home Study Course starts at once. For those who cannot come to New York. *Send for Catalog C*
29 East 72nd St., New York 21, N. Y.



FASHION ACADEMY
THE SCHOOL OF FAMOUS GRADUATES
FASHION DESIGN • STYLING • ILLUSTRATION
Personal analysis of individual aptitude. Intensive training in all phases of fashion. Direction of MRS. EMIL ALVIN HARTMAN. Scholarships available.
For Resident School request Book 4 • For Home Study request Book 4H
812 FIFTH AVE. (62nd St.) NEW YORK 21, N. Y. • TEmpleton 8-0440-1

• Directors of travel groups, summer camps and schools listed here will gladly send you complete details about their programs. If you would like a wider choice, write for Vogue's Directory of Camps, Summer Schools, Trips for 1956.

• For special help and additional suggestions, please get in touch with us by letter—or telephone.

VOGUE'S SCHOOL & CAMP BUREAU

420 Lexington Avenue **New York 17, N. Y.**

LExington 2-7500

BECAUSE YOUR FAMILY GETS MORE TIME THAN YOUR MIRROR



Barbara Gould has created a wonderful all-in-one Act of Beauty

Here, in one remarkable flowing formula, is the simple complexion care you've been searching for. *One fluid cream*—instead of a time-consuming welter of night creams, day creams, moisture creams, lubricating creams. *One fluid cream*—to nourish, moisturize and protect your sensitive, drying skin—twenty-four hours of the day!

ACT OF BEAUTY even *feels* new. Unlike old-fashioned greasy creams that "sit" on the surface of your skin, ACT OF BEAUTY sinks deep down instantly. *First*, a rare natural oil, remarkably penetrating, opens the way. *Then*, deep beneath the surface, the exclusive humectant formula goes to work, feeding dry thirsty skin a nourishing blend of moisture, beauty oils and lanolin. Nothing to tissue off, nothing to soil your pillow. Your skin soaks up every potent drop—is revived and freshened so that it seems to bloom again with inner beauty.

Flow this wonderful cream on before bedtime, and in the morning before making-up. In a few days, your mirror will tell you: ACT OF BEAUTY is your one-and-only beauty need. $3.00 and $5.00 at fine cosmetic counters. Or write Barbara Gould, Inc., New York 1.



BARBARA GOULD

beauty aids for busy women



Dominican Republic Tourist Office, Dept. V-46
P. O. Box 1393, Grand Central Station
New York 17, New York

Please send me.....copies of the 4 color folder, "Dominican Republic—Land of Discovery."

Name.....

Company.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

VOGUE PATTERNS

(Other views of the Patterns on pages 112-113)

Both these Patterns will be available in the stores April 25.



Left: Pattern S-4696, cotton lace dress, cotton-lined. Sizes 10 to 18 (28 to 36). For size 16 (34), this much 35" fabric: 5½ yards for the dress, 5⅝ yards for the lining. Pattern price: $1.

Right: Pattern 8885, a dress in embroidered cotton satin, sizes 10 to 18 (28 to 36). Buy 4¾ yards of 35" fabric for size 16 (34). It's Easy to Make. 60c.



VOGUE PATTERNS ARE AVAILABLE AT IMPORTANT SHOPS IN EVERY CITY OR BY MAIL (POSTAGE PREPAID), FROM DEPARTMENT V, VOGUE PATTERN SERVICE, GREENWICH, CONNECTICUT; AND IN CANADA, AT 198 SPADINA AVE., TORONTO, ONTARIO. (Some pattern prices are slightly higher in Canada.) Note: Connecticut residents please add sales tax. These patterns will be sent third-class mail. If you desire shipment first-class mail, please include 5c additional for each pattern ordered.

THE COVER'S RED DRESSES

The following is a list of stores throughout the country where the dresses shown on the cover may be found.

Amarillo, Tex.....White & Kirk
Asheville, N. C.....Jean West
Atlanta, Ga.....Leon Frohsin
Atlantic City, N. J.....The Needlecraft
Austin, Tex.....Goodfriend's
Baltimore, Md.....Hutzler's
Bloomington, Ill.....Paul Anderson
Buffalo, N. Y.....L. L. Berger
Canton, Ohio.....Stern & Mann
Cincinnati, Ohio.....Jenny
Clarksburg, W. Va.....Broida's
Corpus Christi, Tex.....The Smart Shop
Danville, Ill.....Deutsch Uptown
Dayton, Ohio.....Rike-Kumler
Denver, Colo.....Daniels & Fisher
Des Moines, Iowa.....Younkers
Detroit, Mich.....J. L. Hudson
Englewood, N. J.....Louise Franz Shop
Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.....Burdine's
Harrisburg, Pa.....Mary Sachs
Hartford, Conn.....Betty's
Indianapolis, Ind.....L. S. Ayres
Kansas City, Mo.....Swanson's
Lancaster, Pa.....Mary Sachs
Little Rock, Ark.....The M. M. Cohn Co.
Long Beach, Calif.....Buffums'
Longview, Tex.....Riff's
Louisville, Ky.....The Stewart Dry Goods Co.
Lubbock, Tex.....Margaret's
Memphis, Tenn.....Frances Wright
Miami, Fla.....Burdine's
Miami Beach, Fla.....Burdine's
Milwaukee, Wisc.....T. A. Chapman
Minneapolis, Minn.....Dayton's
Modesto, Calif.....The Brown House
Nashville, Tenn.....Grace's
New Orleans, La.....Gus Mayer
Ogden, Utah.....Fred M. Nye
Oklahoma City, Okla.....Al Rosenthal's
Parkersburg, W. Va.....J. S. Broida
Peoria, Ill.....Block & Kuhl
Philadelphia, Pa.....John Wanamaker
Pittsburgh, Pa.....Kaufmann's
Portland, Ore.....Nicholas Ungar
Rochester, N. Y.....Jewett
Salt Lake City, Utah.....Raymonds
San Antonio, Tex.....Frost Bros.
San Bernardino, Calif.....The Harris Co.
Santa Ana, Calif.....Buffums'
Savannah, Ga.....Morris Levy's
Sioux City, Iowa.....T. S. Martin
Southport, Conn.....Guy Norman
Spokane, Wash.....The Crescent
Springfield, Ill.....Myers Bros.
Springfield, Mass.....The Brigham Co.
St. Louis, Mo.....Stix, Baer & Fuller
Stockton, Calif.....The Brown House
Syracuse, N. Y.....Flah & Co.
Tampa, Fla.....Wolf Brothers Woman's Shop
Terre Haute, Ind.....Jame-Wolf
Tucson, Ariz.....Cele Peterson
Tulsa, Okla.....Seidenbach's
Washington, D. C.....Julius Garfinckel
Washington, Pa.....Hal Lewis
West Palm Beach, Fla.....Burdine's
Westport, Conn.....The Dress Box
Wichita Falls, Tex.....Perkins-Timberlake
Wilmington, Del.....Bird-Speakman
Worcester, Mass.....Ulian
York, Pa.....The Fabric Shop
Youngstown, Ohio.....Livingston's

Ekcoware®

See new Ekcoware on opposite page.
Buy it at these fine stores.

Akron, O.
THE M. O'NEIL COMPANY
A. POLSKY CO.
Allentown, Pa.
HESS BROTHERS, INC.
Atlanta, Ga
DAVISON-PAXON CO.
RICH'S INC.
Baltimore, Md.
HOCHSCHILD, KOHN & SON CO.
(Lexington St.)
(Belvidere Ave.)
(Edmondson)
THE MAY COMPANY
Birmingham, Ala.
LOVEMAN'S
PIZITZ
Boston, Mass.
JORDAN MARSH CO.
(Downtown)
(Framingham)
(Malden)
R. H. WHITE'S CO.
Buffalo, N. Y.
THE WM. HENGERER CO.
Chicago, Ill.
CARSON PIRIE SCOTT
THE FAIR
(Loop)
(Evergreen)
(Oak Park)
MANDEL BROTHERS
Cincinnati, O.
SHILLITO'S
Cleveland, O.
HALLE BROS. CO.
(Downtown)
(Westgate)
THE HIGBEE CO.
THE MAY CO.
Colorado Springs, Colo.
DANIELS & FISHER STORES CO.
Columbus, O.
F. & R. LAZARUS ANNEX
Corpus Christi, Tex.
LICHTENSTEIN'S
Dallas, Tex.
SANGER BROTHERS
TITCHE-GOETTINGER
Dayton, O.
ELDER & JOHNSTON
THE RIKE-KUMLER CO.
Denver, Colo.
DANIELS & FISHER STORES CO.
THE DENVER DRY GOODS CO.
(Downtown)
(Cherry Creek)
Des Moines, Ia.
YOUNKERS
Detroit, Mich.
THE J. L. HUDSON CO.
(Downtown)
(Northland)
CROWLEY MILNER CO.
El Paso, Tex.
THE WHITE HOUSE
Erie, Pa.
BOSTON STORE
Flint, Mich.
SMITH-BRIDGMAN
Grand Rapids, Mich.
HERPOLSHEIMERS
THE WURZBURG CO.
Hartford, Conn.
G. FOX & COMPANY
Houston, Tex.
FOLEY'S
Indianapolis, Ind.
THE WM. H. BLOCK CO.
H. P. WASSON & CO.
Jamaica, L. I., N.Y.
B. GERTZ, INC.
MACY'S
Kansas City, Mo.
EMERY, BIRD, THAYER
MACY'S
Knoxville, Tenn.
RICH'S INC.
Lansing, Mich.
J. W. KNAPP COMPANY
Lincoln, Neb.
MILLER & PAINE INC.
Los Angeles, Calif.
BARKER BROS.
THE BROADWAY
(Downtown)
(Anaheim)
BULLOCK'S
(Downtown)
(Westwood)
THE MAY CO.
(Downtown)
(Crenshaw)
(Lakewood)
(Wilshire)
Louisville, Ky.
KAUFMAN-STRAUS CO.
STEWART DRY GOODS
Memphis, Tenn.
GOLDSMITH'S DEPT. STORE
B. LOWENSTEIN
Miami, Fla.
RICHARDS STORE CO.
Milwaukee, Wis.
BOSTON STORE
GIMBELS
(Downtown)
(South Gate)
SCHUSTERS
Minneapolis, Minn.
L. S. DONALDSON CO.
Mobile, Ala.
C. J. GAYFER & CO. INC.
Newark, N. J.
BAMBERGER'S
(Downtown)
(Millburn)
(Morristown)
(Plainfield)
(Princeton)
New Orleans, La.
D. H. HOLMES CO., LTD.
New York City, N.Y.
B. ALTMAN & CO.
GIMBEL BROTHERS
(Broadway & 33rd St.)
(Cross County Center)
MACY'S
(Broadway & 34th St.)
(Flatbush)
(Park Chester)
(White Plains)
Norfolk, Va.
W. G. SWARTZ CO., INC.
Oakland, Calif.
BREUNER'S
CAPWELL'S
(Downtown)
(Walnut Creek)
KAHN'S
Ogden, Utah
BON MARCHE
Omaha, Neb.
J. L. BRANDEIS & SONS
Pasadena, Calif.
NASH'S
Paterson, N. J.
MEYER BROTHERS
Philadelphia, Pa.
LIT BROTHERS
(Downtown)
(Upper Darby)
JOHN WANAMAKER
Phoenix, Ariz.
DORRIS-HEYMAN
Pittsburgh, Pa.
GIMBELS
JOSEPH HORNE CO.
(Downtown)
(Whitehall)
KAUFMANN'S DEPT. STORE
Portland, Ore.
MEIER & FRANK'S
Providence, R. I.
THE OUTLET COMPANY
Rochester, New York
McCURDY AND COMPANY
SIBLEY, LINDSAY & CURR COMPANY
Sacramento, Calif.
BREUNER'S
RHODES COUNTRY CLUB CENTRE
WEINSTOCK, LUBIN & CO.
Salt Lake City, Utah
ZCMI DEPT. STORE
St. Louis, Mo.
FAMOUS-BARR
(Downtown)
(Clayton)
(Southtown)
(Northland)
STIX, BAER & FULLER
St. Paul, Minnesota
THE EMPORIUM
THE GOLDEN RULE
SCHUNEMAN'S INC.
San Antonio, Tex.
JOSKE BROS.
San Francisco, Calif.
DOHRMANN'S
THE EMPORIUM
(Downtown)
(Stonestown)
MACY'S
(Downtown)
(Hillsdale)
(Richmond)
(San Rafael)
South Bend, Ind.
THE GEO. WYMAN CO.
Stockton, Calif.
BREUNER'S
Syracuse, N. Y.
DEY BROTHERS & CO.
E. W. EDWARDS AND SON
Toledo, O.
LA SALLE'S
Trenton, N. J.
LIT BROTHERS
Washington, D. C.
THE HECHT CO.
LANSBURGH'S
(Downtown)
(Langley Park)
WOODWARD & LOTHROP
(Downtown)
(Chevy Chase)
(Alexandria)
Wichita, Kans.
INNES
Worcester, Mass.
R. H. WHITE'S CO.
Youngstown, O.
G. M. McKELVEY CO.
STROUSS HIRSHBERG



FREE TRIAL TUBE
of new EKCO
COPPER and BRASS CLEANER
Easy new way to give copper a sparkling shine in just 2 seconds.

Ekco Products Co., Dept. GT
1949 N. Cicero Avenue
Chicago 39, Illinois

Dear Sirs: Please send me a FREE trial tube of new Ekco Copper and Brass Cleaner.

Name:_____

Address:_____

City:_____Zone____State_____

Now! Go modern...live easy with "Stove-to-Table" *Ekcoware*®

Cook in it! Serve in it!

Go modern—live easy with this magnificent new stainless steel, copper-bottom Ekcoware

It's a beautiful, beautiful new cookware featuring a new oval shape to let you serve straight from stove-to-table—right in the utensil you cook in!

It's perfect for today's casual living—cookware so handsome it doubles for serving! (See casserole and saucepan-skillet illustrated above.)

Whether you toss a fancy buffet in the dining room, or let your family and guests balance a plate on the terrace, glamourous new Ekcoware is the modern way to cook and serve!

Compare it! Just compare it!

There's never been a cookware like it! Ekcoware is easy-to-clean vanadium stainless steel with bright thick copper bottoms for quicker cooking.

Its Vapor-Seal covers fit tight to keep steam in, food moist and tasty. Covers are self-storing, too! Just flip them over, and they fit right in the pan they belong to. Hang Ekcoware up, cover and all, or stack compactly.

The Contour-Grip handles fit either hand, with no metal ring to burn you.

Get it to give to yourself and *everyone* else. Choose from 33 gift-boxed pieces to fill every cooking need.

***So new only stores listed on opposite page have it!**

© 1956 by Ekco Products Co.

EKCO®

...the greatest FLINT *names in housewares*



NEW! Modern Oval Shapes in copper bottom stainless steel

SAUCEPAN-SKILLET and CASSEROLE
both in 8", 12" sizes

NEW CHEF'S SKILLETS
extra long handles
(round)

FRENCH SKILLETS
(round)

ROUND SAUCEPANS
in 5 sizes

NEW GRIDDLE-GRILL
(round)

Life takes on new color  when you carpet with NEEDLETUFT. This glowing example, shown in aqua, is deep-pile "Arista",

the carpet fine enough to be used in America's finest motor car, the Continental-Mark II.  In the home

"Arista" is luxurious to feel, exciting to own and holds on to its glowing good looks. It's a dense rayon-nylon blend that is durable, washable, and easy-to-keep.

19 fabulous colors, priced less than you'd dream. Cabin Crafts Needletuft® rugs and carpets Cabin Crafts-Needletuft Rug Mills, Dalton, Georgia

COLORAY SHADES OF INDIA

a brilliant new spectrum for fashion

wildly beautiful, incredibly colorfast



Striking sun dress . . . a medley of exotic Eastern colors whirled around the figure. India colors have thrilled the world ever since Magellan. Now Coloray adds a never-fading quality that is absolutely new. And wonderfully welcome! Coloray colors can't fade, streak or run . . . in the wash or in the sun. For Coloray rayon fiber clasps color deep in its heart and *will not let it go.*

COLORAY

Courtaulds' rayon fiber with Captive Color . . . *"can't escape!"*

Fashion by Sir James of California in your choice of Coloray multicolors.
Pertectly washable, of course. Sizes 8 to 16. About $20.

BONWIT TELLER, *New York*; WM. H. BLOCK, *Indianapolis*; FROST BROS., *San Antonio*, HARZFELD'S, *Kansas City*; HIMELHOCH BROS. & CO., *Detroit*; JENNY CO., *Cincinnati*, I. MAGNIN, *San Francisco*; MEIER & FRANK, *Portland*; SCHUNEMAN'S, *St. Paul*
Or write COURTAULDS (ALABAMA) INC., 600 Fifth Avenue, New York 20

Fabric by Ameritex
Shoes by Capezio
Vogue Jewelry



Now, JETSPUN® viscose yarn brings its special talents—colorfastness and ironability—to sportswear. Spring Glen by Klebanow woven of JETSPUN and cotton is crease resistant and washable. Travel-wise separates by Wilroy: sleeveless blouse, Bermuda shorts, $7.95 each. Skirt $12.95. Blouse, $10.95. At Lord & Taylor, Rich's, Miller & Rhoads and Carson, Pirie Scott.

enka

for elegance...

everywhere

American Enka Corporation, 206 Madison Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

Designer news: sun-suit division



Designer Tom Brigance's idea: put sun suits in fresh colours and new fabrics, invent new dressing short cuts (little or no sleeves, convenient buttons, double-duty possibilities) for the one group of women for whom this designer never had designed before—namely little girls. *Above:* Mint-green, mint-cool separates, cut rather straight. Shirt, Wamsutta mint-dotted swiss (*that's* new on playgrounds). Shorts, Everglaze cotton twill by Cone. The outfit, $8. *Directly left:* T-shirt pull-over in red knitted Wyner cotton over red-dotted Celanese acetate and Lastex shorts (Warshow fabric) that could go into the ocean unsurprised. Outfit, $11. *Sketched below:* A romper suit (it's also photographed right) with its red cotton gabardine skirt (of a Fuller fabric) that buttons on (with big buttons) at suppertime. The skirt, $5. *Photographed below:* Jumper suit with gym suit virtues, in grey cotton twill (a Fuller fabric), $8. Red-dotted swiss shirt, of Wamsutta cotton, $5. (These, in sizes 7 to 14.) Fine summer uniform: a romper suit with easy access; red-and-white Avondale seersucker. Suit, $5. *All clothes:* by Brigance for Touraine, sizes 3 to 6x. Lord & Taylor; Halle Bros.; Harzfeld's.







DRAWINGS BY ERICA PERL. PHOTOGRAPHS BY PRIGENT



CANASTA

Imported basket motif skirt, a breathtaking model in hand painted cotton. Created exclusively for us by MAYA DE MEXICO. Custom tailored, full circled with pleasing weight for any season. COLORS: SHADED SILVER WITH BLACK (pictured); MULTICOLOR—dashes of green, blue, orange, yellow with black. Sizes 10 to 18. PPD. $11.50. *Write for free catalog of imported gifts and fashions.* OLD MEXICO SHOP, V, Santa Fe, New Mexico.

THE BEAUTIFUL ROBE IS BACK IN FASHION

. . . and now it's in opaque nylon jersey, as successful and easy to wash as a pair of stockings. This "all-purpose" robe looks as pretty at home as it does travelling (even when it's been packed for days). The beautiful colors: navy, watermelon, aqua or white—all with non-tarnishable gold braid trim.



Sizes 10 to 44
ONLY
$19.95
plus 60¢ tax and postage.
Better get one now!

Najla, Inc.
37 West 54th Street, New York 19

Maclevy



OUTSTANDING AUTHORITY ON BEAUTY and REDUCING
Brings You His Own
PROFESSIONAL HOME STEAM BATH
for only **$13.95**

So easy to use and completely safe! Plug specially patented steam unit into any electric outlet, place it under a kitchen chair or stool and slip on the plastic canopy. In less than 10 seconds you have a Pine Scented STEAM BATH that lasts from 15 to 50 minutes. STEAM TURNS OFF AUTOMATICALLY. Soothing, restful, relieves tensions, muscular aches and pains, headaches, cleans clogged pores, aids flawless skin. Helps keep you SLIM and TRIM. MacLevy Electric Steam Unit tested and approved by American Medical Association and the Underwriters Laboratory. EXTRAS: Attractive Vinylite Shower Cap, Durable Vinylite Bath Slippers, Woodsy Pine Crystals, Digest of MacLevy's Famous Reducing Book (Pub. by Prentice-Hall). COMPLETE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE. You must be delighted. No C.O.D.'s Please

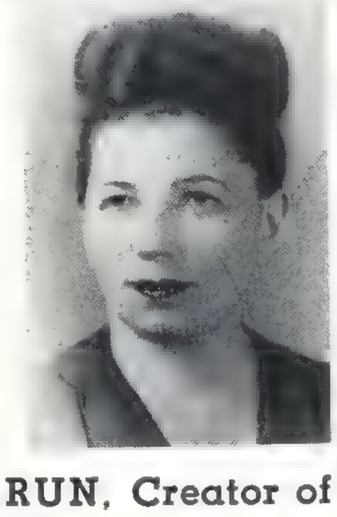
NEW PERSONALIZED TEE
Treat your favorite Golfer to a Long Lasting Fairway Accessory. Engraved with 2 or 3 initials. Beautifully boxed. Used by LEADING PROS. Flexible spring in body bends to 90° angle in any direction. Automatically returns to upright. FEWER SLICES. *Longer straighter drives.* In long lasting brass, polished finish. State initials. (Sorry no C.O.D.'s).



$1 ppd.

GIFTS n' GADGETS
Dept. V
31 W. 47th St., N. Y. 36

Visit Miss Hilbrun for a beautiful figure



MISS HILBRUN, Creator of Corsetry and Beachwear. In her collection you will find Built-in Bra separates for after 5 or Beach wear, strapless bras, bra slips, corsets, custom and ready-made girdles. She sculptures pads and bras for figure problems . . . surgical and flat-tops. Consult her, too, for maternity girdles and bras. EVERY FIGURE FITTED INDIVIDUALLY.

(Write for free Folder V)

HILBRUN, CORSETIERE,
14 W. 58th St. PL 3-6922 N. Y. 19, N. Y.
Facing the Plaza Hotel



A *Complete Guide* TO
GOOD TASTE and GOOD MANNERS

Men's manners • Women's manners • Concerning the young • Table manners • Introductions • Greetings • Traveling • Tipping • Foreign customs • Games • Sports • Entertaining • Jobs • Dances • Engagements • Showers • Weddings • Trousseaux • Christenings • Divorces • Funerals • Mourning • Table settings • Publicity • Correspondence • Visiting cards • Clothes

Only **$5.00** per copy

Send this ad with your name and address. When book arrives, pay postman $5.00 plus postage charges. *If not entirely satisfied, return book for refund.* TO SAVE POSTAGE: enclose $5.00 with order. *Same refund privilege.* WRITE TODAY:

VOGUE Dept. 56 Greenwich, Conn.

SHOP





The new bouffancy
of the big spring hat fashions, seconded here in a coiffure. The way it works: the hair is brushed straight back from the brow, then turned under in a full but *controlled* arc. A good look for longer hair, an easy alternate to a French twist. Leonce, 9 E. 53rd St., N. Y. 22.

A leaf from a beautiful tree
(perhaps the one bearing only golden nutmegs, and silver pears), this 14-k. gold pin studded with sapphires (or rubies, amethysts, or turquoises) in graduated sizes large to small, stem to tip. 3″ long and lovely at necklines. $75 tax inc., ppd. Gotham Gifts, 15 West 47th St., New York 19.





Easy shoe for summer.
Capezio's new opera pump with low-cut back and cushioned heel (to prevent slipping). In white, vanilla, or black kidskin, standing on a slim epée heel tipped with gold-coloured metal. Sizes 5 to 10. $15.35 ppd. Rich's Shoes, 10th and F Sts., N.W., Washington 4, D.C.

Next blond: this necklace.
Summer beige in necklace form via 8 strands of finely cut blond wooden beads (strung in France, but able to top with true *éclat* many of the California fashions shown on pages 114 to 119). $15.35 inc. tax. Stein & Blaine, 13 West 57th St., New York 19.





MIEHLMANN

Soap and cologne: for men.
In this package two bars of soap, squarely sized for easy handling, in the Vetiver scent—it's rather dry and musky. Also a 2-oz. bottle of cologne in the same pleasing fragrance. $5.75 ppd., tax inc. La Bottega, 42 East 53rd St., New York 22.

HOUND

...*April catch*

Town-or-country separates
by Rudi Gernreich, very good news for summer. The top hangs straight, not quite hip-length; hooks at the shoulders, could be worn in or out of skirts, shorts. The top in French poplin: white stripes on black, moss-green, or pink; top also in Moygashel linen to match the skirt: black, bronze, olive green, or orange.
Welt-like seams down each gore hold the skirt crisply full all day. Both: 8 to 14.
Blouse: $12.95; skirt, $42.50.
Chequer, 816 3rd Ave., N. Y. 22.

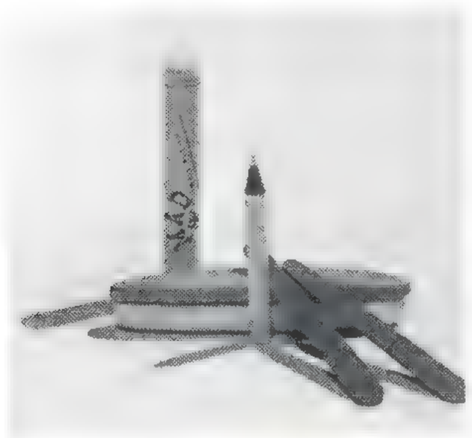




Large handbag, good traveller,
this: muted black and white striped cotton, looking smart around the city, or in the country.
Black leather handles and lining; with these fittings: comb, mirror, change purse. $28.50 plus tax.
Mark Cross, 707 5th Ave., N. Y. 22.

The fashion for melon
as the Italians show it: a 3-strand (15½″) necklace of coral, straight from a Roman shop window. Nice idea for beige or canteloupe linen sheaths. Necklace, $6.60; button earrings, $2.50; both, ppd., tax inc. Alpine Imports.
505 Fifth Avenue, New York 17.





Non-liquid manicure
for travellers or small girls newly interested in fingernail care. No liquid to spill through a suitcase or over a pretty dress. All in a plastic case:
4 emery boards, a buffer, powder nail polish, a white nail pencil, orange stick. $2 inc. tax, ppd.
Mad Products, 121 7th Ave., N. Y.

There'll always be English ascot
like this, we hope. Such handsome filling for a man's sport jacket. It's pure silk foulard with scarlet and black geometry on a pale-yellow ground. Bib-like: a flat front piece, with ends looping around the neck, back over each other in front. $10.
Calvin Curtis, 60 E. 55th St., N. Y.



ALL PRICES PLUS POSTAGE, UNLESS OTHERWISE NOTED



The Edwin Clapp SHOE
ESTABLISHED 1853



$32.50

Hand Woven Leather Slip-ons
TA40 Black TA42 Brown

$27.50

Silk Shantung Panels & Calfskin
TA26 Charcoal Grey & Black Calf
TA27 Charcoal Brown

New interpretations in the continental classics, made especially for us by Edwin Clapp, makers of America's *finest* shoes for men.

Mail orders filled . . . no charge for mailing.

Arthur-Leonard LTD.
1901 Boardwalk
Atlantic City, N. J.
Phone 4-6397

AMERICA'S FINEST SHOES FOR MEN

"TROTTEUR"



Hand Lasted
Custom Made
Leather Bound

Genuine Lizard, in Black, Brown, Red, Grey and Blue	$24.95
Genuine Alligator, Black or Brown	$34.95
Calf Skin, in Blond, Red, Blue and Black	$18.95
Suede, Black or Blue	$16.95
Grey Suede Calf	$16.95

Send Check or Money Order
Add 35¢ for Postage.

MAYFAIR LTD.
526 Madison Ave.
New York City, N. Y.
Since 1941



Handsome accessories for the man who travels: the shirt case of cotton tweed with vinyl cover . . . will keep up to six shirts neat and wrinkle-free; the matching tie case also hangs up as a tie rack. Colors: choice of charcoal, navy or brown.

The Shirt Case . . . 6.95
The Necktie Case . . . 6.95

no c.o.d.'s please

E. Braun & Co. INC.
717 Madison Avenue, New York 21, N. Y.



New Way To Sleep!

Tee-PJ's resemble a T-shirt, but are over a foot longer. Rib-knit, soft combed cotton. Gives when you move, eases up when you relax. No bind, no bunch, no chafe, no buttons! If not most comfortable sleeper you've ever worn, return within 7 days for full refund and we send you regular T-shirt FREE! S (34). M (36-38). L (40-42). XL (44-46).

$2 ppd. 3 for $5 ppd.

NOW! Tee-PJ's available in long sleeves with knit wristlets.

$3 ea. 2 for $5. 3 for $6.60

All postpaid.

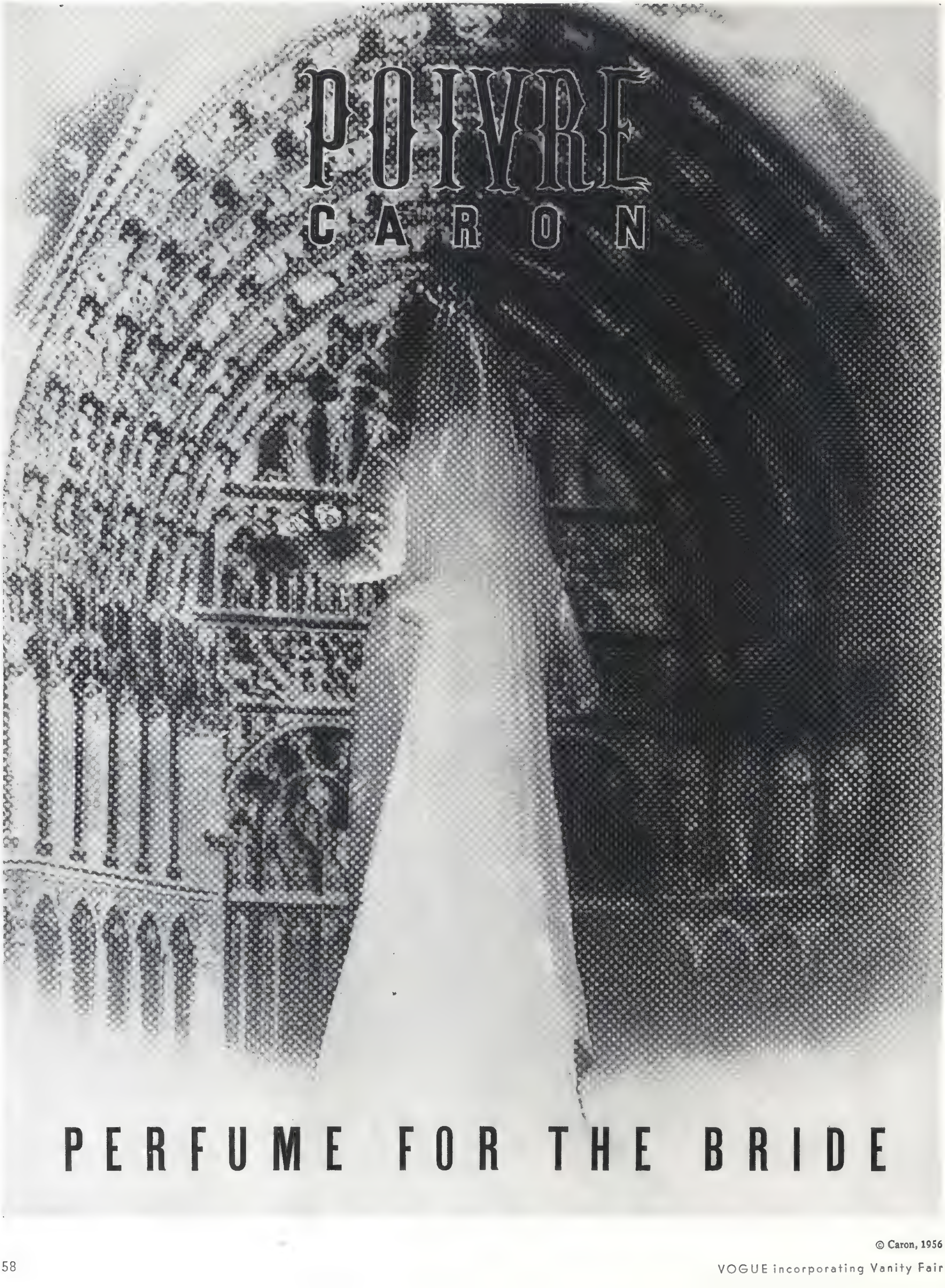
WITTMANN TEXTILES
Dept. 212, Stowe, Pa.

English BONE CHINA



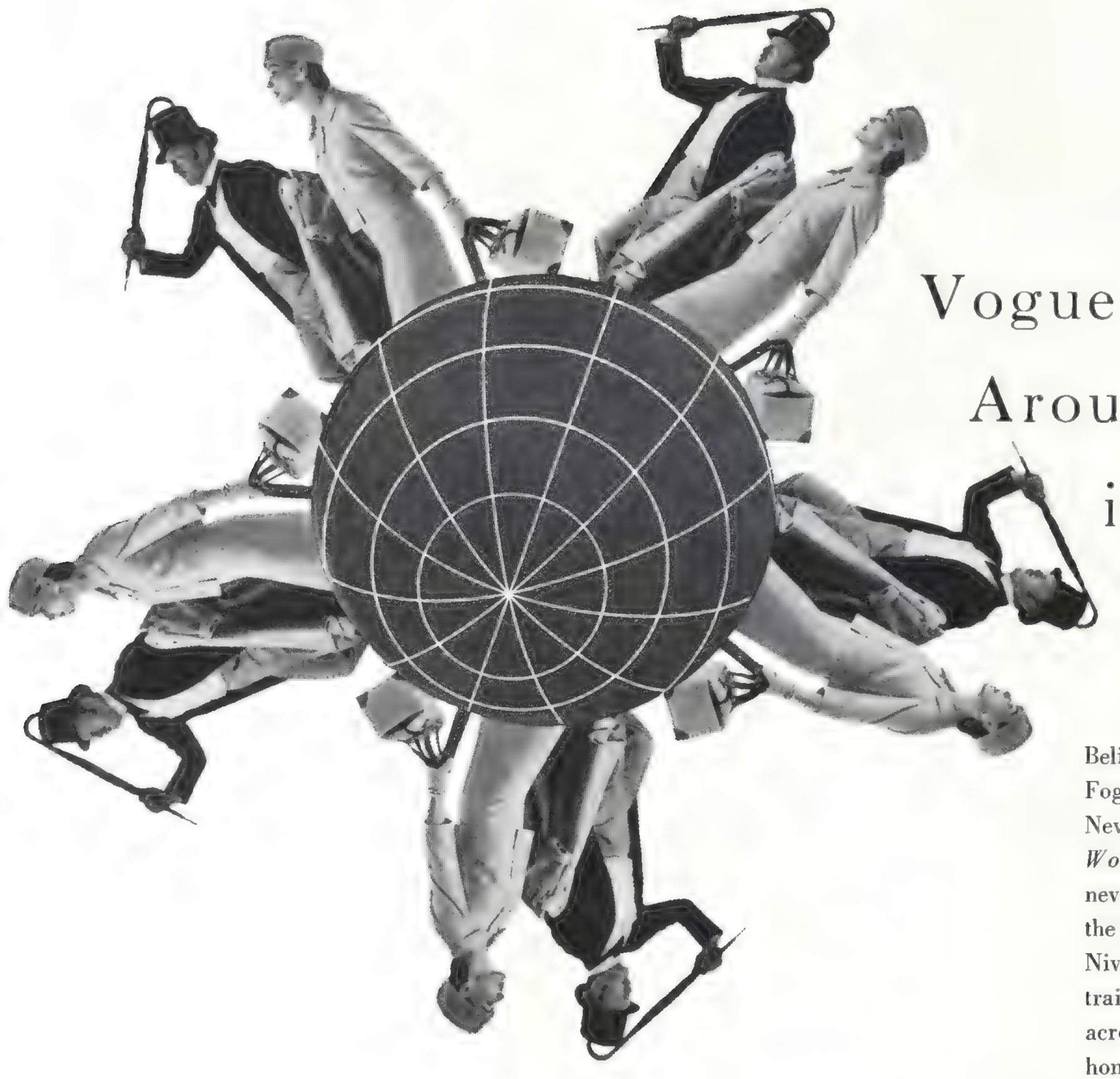
PASSION FLOWER
America's largest retail selection at lowest prices of open stock English Bone China. New dinnerware booklet will be sent on request.

HERBERT S. MILLS
GORE PARK—HAMILTON, CANADA



© Caron, 1956

VOGUE APRIL 15, 1956



Vogue's eye view: Around the world in 80 minutes

Belittling the accomplishment of Phileas Fogg, the hero of the Jules Verne saga? Never. Not us. His journey *Around the World in Eighty Days* remains fabulous, never-to-be-equalled (as you'll see in the new Michael Todd film—with David Niven as Mr. Fogg). Who today makes train connections by elephant, speeds across Nebraska by land-sled, and comes home from a world tour with only one souvenir: a beautiful lady Parsee in an otter pelisse? In fact we so admire the balanced and imperturbable Mr. Fogg, "as exactly regulated as a Leroy chronometer," that it is under his guidance (and in the shadow of his carpet bag) that this travel issue begins. Here, Mr. Fogg accompanies a Vogue model on world tour. Findings from our *own* log (quite as tidy as Mr. Fogg's): readers spending eighty minutes between pages 60 and 73, may find new ways to travel with record pleasure. Now, as Mr. Fogg views any form of delay with cold displeasure—please to turn the page, where he attends.



Around the world in fashion news

Phileas Fogg's tour, *Around the World in Eighty Days*, began with a bet, ended with a pay-off, and was an epic of resourcefulness. And while Mr. Fogg has us beat on ways to get out of a Bombay jail and handle a Sioux raiding party, this whole issue is Vogue's display of *its* travel resources. Fashions that are good bets anywhere in the world.

However, Vogue and Mr. Fogg differ a little in their approach to travel clothes. (He was in a hurry; we are not.) Mr. Fogg started *his* world tour with two shirts, three pairs of stockings, and 20,000 pounds sterling in his carpetbag. That's one way to travel. But Vogue editors feel there is another way. Our idea: for the moment, forget the adjective "travel" in travel clothes. Start the season *or* your travels with world-perfect clothes—because good city clothes are good city clothes the world over. And good country clothes, good evening clothes, ditto. So this issue, a dedicated travel issue, goes on with this thought: clothes that aren't good at home won't be a bit better anywhere else. They should pack, but they shouldn't look bought-for-that-purpose.

What are the good ones now, at home in 1956? (They'll be good fashions in London or Vienna, too.) Take coats: we've found a high-waisted one that's a handsome collection of checks, covering city, country, and travel. We've found one red jersey coat that's so good, so thoroughgoing that we show it in fifteen different fashion situations.

Take suits: we do, in silk, in wool, in cotton, and all briefer in their jackets. One suit's actually a cotton dress and jacket—the dress: not a sleeveless "slip," but a dress that goes out alone, smartly. (This is the kind of costume that would prevent Europeans from saying *ever* that some American women seem a little overdressed in the mornings.) Could be blond, could be blue, and be very smart—but the one we show happens to be in Glen plaid, a global favourite now. (And a pattern also stylish in Mr. Fogg's nether-garments, it seems—see the page at left.)

Dresses? For day, most likely a close-printed print dress (this issue collects several—each designed to speak all fashion languages). Late-day dresses, evening dresses? They should pack, but they also should look enchanting in Edinburgh or Istanbul. And enchanting, this year, starts with a capital "E" for Empire. (You'll find two Empire-waisted beauties in black, in this issue, plus one in pink silk.)

Hats? They shouldn't only be the kind that squash and revive. Hatboxes this year will probably carry *hats*—although one of the best ways to carry a beautiful hat is right on your head. On with the tour now, and with 80 travel tips still to come.

David Niven (alias Phileas Fogg,
in the film "Around the World in Eighty Days")
accompanying an unbeatable bet: a cropped-jacket suit.

Her suit: neckline and waistline cut away (practical as it is smart). By Traina-Norell, of grained beige silk, at Bonwit Teller; Wanamaker's, Phila.; I. Magnin. The cloche by Balenciaga for Gardner, at Bonwit Teller. Her hatbox by Lark, at Lord & Taylor. Customcraft shoes. Stockings by Vision. Mr. Fogg's equipment: carpetbag, umbrella, chronometer, all his own—and all he takes.

KAREN RADKAI

Continuing:
David Niven as Phileas Fogg



The future looks promising; checks and the Empire, never better.

Taupe and white cotton coat by Jablow, about $155. Saks Fifth Ave.; L. S. Ayres; Neiman-Marcus. Beret, Hattie Carnegie. Gucci handbag. Hummingbird stockings.



The money's running out, but the Glen plaid suit is doing beautifully.

Her "suit": short-sleeved sheath dress with a waist-length jacket bloused at the back. By Harmay, in grey-plaided cotton suiting, about $70. Lord & Taylor; Hudson's; Dayton's. Hat, a Balenciaga design for Gardner: Lord & Taylor. Opera pumps by Customcraft: at Jack Schaefer.

KAREN RADKAI


KAREN RADKAI

TRAVEL-PROMPTER

6-page cue-sheet of travel tips

On these six pages, some ideas that may be new to some travellers; some ideas classic enough to have been forgotten by others. All are collected works of Vogue's editors who, it turns out, do a fair amount of travelling (the total yearly business *and* pleasure mileage of French, British, and American Vogue editors comes to something like 1,500,000 miles). Some of the recommendations received flew in the face of others—but that's how it is with travel advice: opens up lots of pockets of personal bias; brings about statements beginning with, "The *only* possible way to go about it is . . ."

No disagreement on one thing: the many uses of that wondrous, almost weightless material—plastic. Plastic envelopes keep lingerie, scarfs, gloves, sweaters, separate—and fresh. Plastic clothespins or clips not only serve to hang up light overnight laundry, they convert any clothes hanger into the skirt hanger so seldom provided. Plastic shoe trees keep shoes in shape, inside plastic shoe bags.

Several women reminded us that excess baggage can be Air Expressed ahead, at considerably less than the overweight charge for baggage that accompanies you; and that bulky coats, furs, or voluminous ball dresses can be sent in inexpensive fibre suitcases—light, hardy, capacious, and capable of being locked.

One traveller air-mails home books and letters she doesn't want to jettison en route. Several people reminded us that by not packing too full, you leave room for the treasures you'll pick up on the trip—it's easy to forget this. Good fillers for small spaces are: three or four inexpensive, non-leaky ballpoint pens (ever try borrowing a *concierge's* pen?); extra matches, which are scarce in Europe (they can be packed in hand-luggage only); an extra pair of foam-rubber inner soles to insulate a pair of "delicate" shoes against rough cobblestones and dampness; a bit of needlework, for long trips when reading palls; one or two pairs of knitted silk-and-wool underpants, for cold airport stopovers (or suddenly-icy English week ends!).

Most of our travellers carry *in their handbags* (not luggage) a pair of soft, flat-heeled shoes, or slippers that pass for shoes—to pop on during long plane- or train-rides, and at odd moments in a long day of sight-seeing. Many also carry a small scarf of silk or chiffon to tie around their heads if a day turns suddenly windy—or to wear into churches they happen upon unexpectedly.

While none of our informants advocate cramming your suitcases—they all believe in cramming your head with all possible information about *(Continued on page 126)*

Facing page: The prize travel coat of 1956—good, substantial wool jersey in dark, glowing red, completely lined with dark red silk. By Marquise, in Jasco worsted jersey, about $135 at Lord & Taylor; Woodward & Lothrop; J. W. Robinson. Red Paisley turban with a creamy background, a smart side-tilt: by Adolfo of Emme. Diamonds by Verdura. Gloves and big black bag: Mark Cross. Liparé shoes. Belle Sharmeer stockings.

For 14 more travel situations in which this red jersey coat does beautifully, see the next pages.

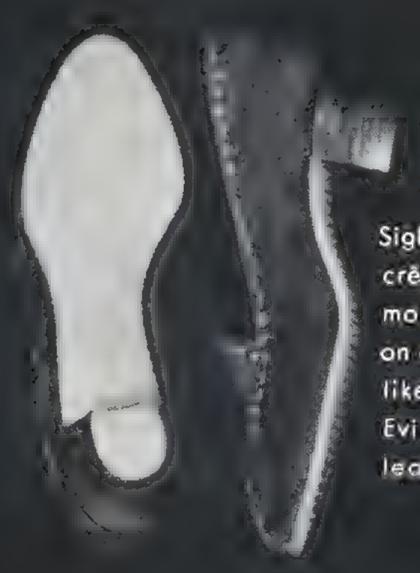
Travel tips continuing with the red jersey coat



So a travelling dog can see the world, not just hear it: a tote bag, good too for books, magazines. Straw with patent leather. By MM. $23 plus tax: Lord & Taylor.

With a World Travelers' Electric Kit, an electric razor will work anywhere. These four adapters make it possible to plug in very low-wattage U.S. appliances. $4.50. Kellogg & Bertine.





Sight-seer's friend – the crêpe rubber sole. Even more helpful when it's on a smart walking shoe, like this one by David Evins, of French Delti leather. $40. I. Miller.

The red coat, at home aboard

Heading for South America (and a spot of skiing in the Andes?), the red coat, here a Grace Line passenger: flung over a sleeveless white pebble-knit sheath that packs, unpacks, with never a wrinkle.

Sheath, of pebble-knit wool by Goldworm; $30, at Saks Fifth Avenue.



One way to pack: have a suitcase exactly as long as your skirts. They come out looking pressed—not mangled.



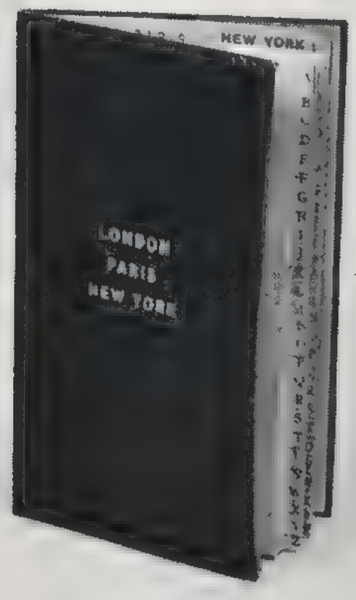
Red coat, jet-propelled

Disembarking from a new Viscount, with its elevator-smooth ride, porthole windows you can actually see out of: the red coat, accompanying a beige silk tweed suit that has its own softly tailored silk blouse.

Suit of Onondaga silk tweed; sleeveless, bow-tied blouse of silk; by Sportswear Originators. $70, at Saks Fifth Ave.



The idea: take your own monogrammed air-mail paper—for thank-you's to hostesses *there*. (This, with lined envelopes; Cartier.) Also a must: your visiting cards.



Addresses filed by city: separate entries for New York, London, Paris addresses, all in a single book. This red-bound "Featherweight," $6. Here, at MM Company, 400 Park Avenue, N.Y.C.

Such a comfort—a cosy little extra sweater always at hand. This, of "Ban-Lon," new super-nylon, in black. By Talbott; $9, at Lord & Taylor. Fits handily in the brown calf-skin bag by Coblentz; $50 plus tax. Best's.



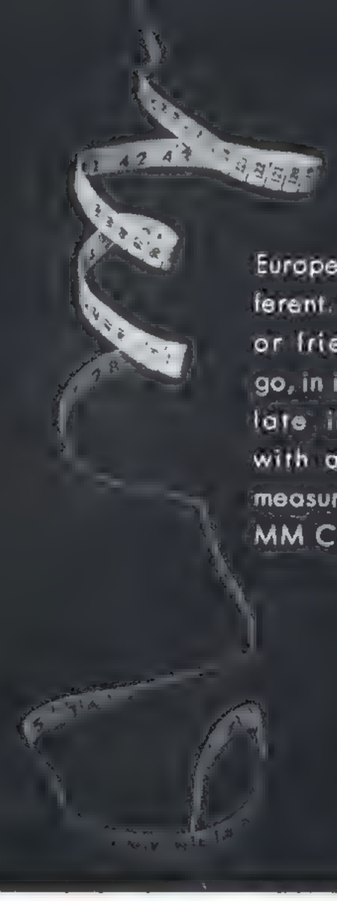
The red coat—just in case

Travelling in Italy, this lady wears a cool suit-dress that's a smart choice two ways: it's grey Glen plaid, and it's cotton. For coolth in the mountains, or the evenings, the red coat comes, too.

Suit-dress by Anna Miller; made in a Herbert Meyer cotton. About $115. From Bonwit Teller.



On the tiny Greek island of Bourzi, hardly bigger than a jewel chip, is Bourzi Castle, once a fort, now an inn. Immaculate, charming, it has a few double rooms, fewer baths, no telephone, and heavenly surroundings—the "wine-dark" Gulf of Argos; the purple mountains of the Peloponnese. It lies just offshore from Nauplia, starting-point for trips to Mycenae and the Theatre of Epidaurus. Book through your hotel in Athens.



European sizes are Different. Measure children or friends before you go, in inches; then translate into centimetres with a bilingual tape measure. This, $8.50, at MM Co., Park Avenue

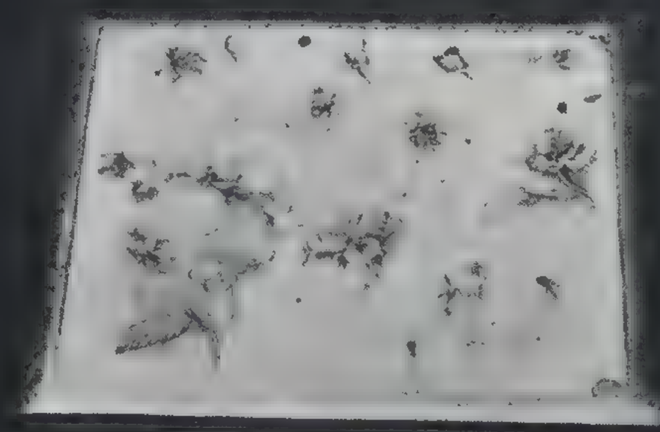
The red coat: bright send-off

Could be at a farewell party here—the red coat (see p. 64), over a linen sheath that will go to cocktails just as smartly in Brussels or Madrid this year.

Black Moygashel linen sheath with a scoop neck, red linen insert at the waist. By Jeanne & Robert: $40. Ready at Miss Bergdorf of Bergdorf Goodman.



Travelling dressing-table: a pretty box that holds all your cosmetics; on arrival, just open it. Saves fussing with separate jars, bottles. This, Italian, flower-painted, $10. At Montici.





The red coat, gallery-goer

Viewing, perhaps, the ravishing Courbet still-life of apples in the National Gallery, London: the red coat, and a shirtwaist dress in a colour delicious with it—pink.

Dress, of silk shantung with three-quarter sleeves, organdie-lined skirt. By Benira. $90, at Hattie Carnegie.

Squashable, comfortable shoe that adds to your museum mileage. Nougat-beige suède, stitched. By Marshall Meadows & Stewart, $19. Bonwit Teller.



The red coat en route

Her International Driving License has been arranged—by the AAA, here. Under the red coat, this ease: a short-sleeved white pull-over, a red-and-white checked wool flannel skirt.

Pull-over, of wool-and-nylon, by Garland, $9; Bloomingdale's. Flannel skirt by Evan-Picone, $17; at Bonwit Teller.





Two travel problems are: not enough hangers; no clothesbrush. This cracks both. Open, it's a sturdy hanger; closed, an efficient clothesbrush. Of polished yew; $6.50. From Saks Fifth Avenue.

The red coat at Henley

Here, at Henley for the Regatta (plan at present: July 4-7): the red coat with skirt to match, and a white silk long-sleeved shirt pleated at the front—this, for shorts, slacks, dinner skirts, too.

Shirt of silk broadcloth by Alfred of New York; $25, at Henri Bendel.



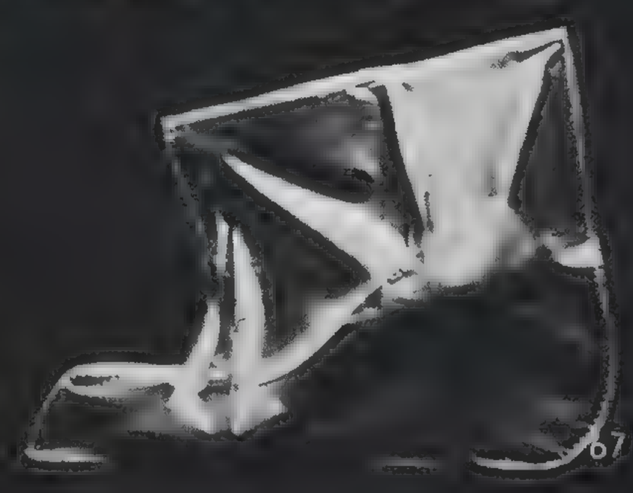


One pair of dark glasses you'll really try not to lose. Wide-visibility lenses (easy on the eyes), lightweight plastic frames (ditto on the nose). $18. Lugene.

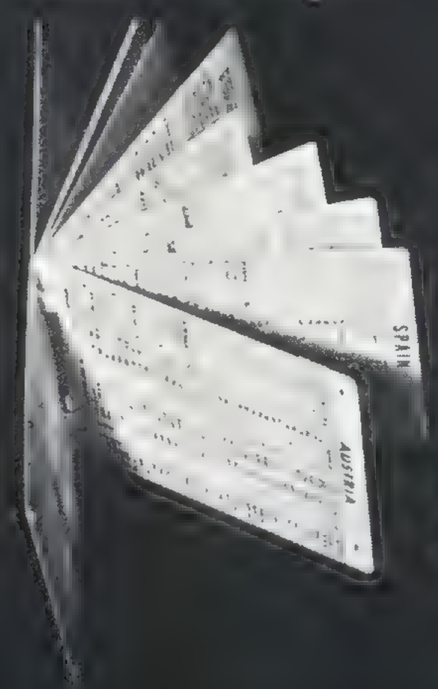


In Madrid, the Guria is a restaurant few Americans know; strongly Basque, its specialties include ajo bacalau con langosta—*codfish, lobster, garlic.*

Two tips, here. One, the basic evening shoe; this, red satin ($23). Two, the plastic, no-guessing shoe bag (6 prs., $3). Henri Bendel.



Travel tips *continued*



Unless you're a lightning calculator – take a Currency Guide. Fielding's (left) translates 18 European currencies into $ and ¢; fits in a pocket; costs $3.45 at most bookstores.

Compartmented suitcase, ladies' version: removable plastic partitions separate shoes, dresses. White-stitched black cowhide. $85 plus tax. Mark Cross.





So much better than all those tiny slips of paper – a good, big engagement calendar. Keeps plans, itinerary, reservations, always in view.



The red coat; print advice

First print advice: big handbag in red and white cotton. Another print tip: film developing. Camera addicts should take plenty of colour film with them, as European colour film has to be developed *there*.

Handbag, black bamboo handle. By Ingber, $11 plus tax. Altman's.

For lovely glimpses of French countryside most tourists never see: try boating on the rivers, canals, that lace France (many, easily navigable). Canoeing down the Loire, for example, from Orléans to Nantes, takes two weeks, past shores hung with châteaux. Details from: Touring Club de France, 65 Avenue de la Grande Armée, Paris.

The red coat under wraps

The idea: when you carry two coats on planes, trains, in cars, have one "wear" the other – keeps both neater; easier to count. White cotton raincoat here: flower-printed in mauve.

Cotton raincoat, in junior sizes, by Donald Brooks-Darbury. $35. Lord & Taylor.



Take a different-coloured change purse for each foreign currency you'll encounter. This gives you a little money (the *right* money) for tips, taxis.

To pamper a bird of passage – portable plastic birdhouse called "Paratote." $18.50 plus tax. Mark Cross.



X⊣X⊣X⊣X⊣X



Red coat, out of town

Village life, Cornwall or Connecticut: red coat plus red Glen plaid cotton suit, long-sleeved white piqué blouse. And: powder base, insect repellent, tan aid in *one* cream: Elizabeth Arden's fine "Sun-Pruf #2."

Jacket, $13; skirt, $13; both of Crestwood fabric, Tebilized. Blouse, $12. All by Glen of Michigan, at Lord & Taylor.



Take a supply of thin, inexpensive washcloths; then, you can simply abandon wet ones.



Red coat, now evening coat

Under it: a short rose-red chiffon dress; no sleeves. Going to? Musical evening: England's Glyndebourne Festival during July.

Silk chiffon dress by Malcolm Charles, about $110. At Lord & Taylor.

Buying British railway tickets in the U.S.A. saves time, fuss, money. For $30 (first class), or $20 (second class), you get 1,000 miles of puffing through green English countryside. Procedure: write British & Irish Railways, Inc., 9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York City.

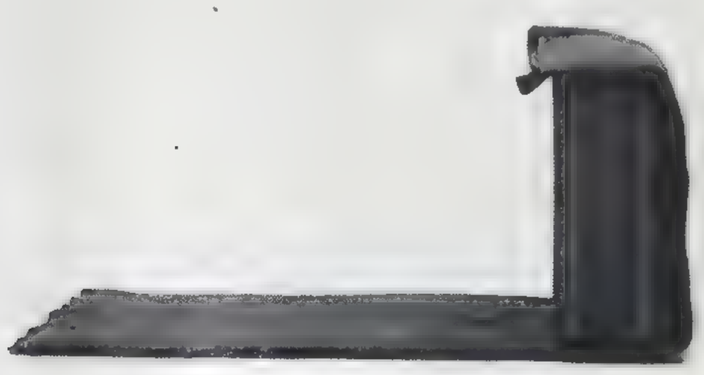
The red coat at dinner

It's a pleasure in Brussels: a meal at L'Épaule de Mouton —and a festive, quite discreet little dress under The Coat.

Dot-sized flowers in red on white silk shantung. By Malcolm Charles, $70. From Lord & Taylor.



One travelling companion that's ready for anything: an Army blanket. Hardy, expendable, the perfect wrap for luggage in open cars.



File receipts for foreign purchases in a Manila envelope from the five and ten; saves hours at Customs.





A camera in the hand (not on the shoulder) isn't weighed as luggage. The camera here: new Kodak Retina IIIC. Cotton and pigskin gloves by Grandoe: $4 at Lord & Taylor.



Red coat, blue sea

For an after-dinner constitutional on the U.S. Lines' S.S. "United States," the coat, warming a brightly-printed silk dinner sheath.

Silk organdie sheath, stole to match, by Robert-Martin, $70, at Best's.



Wanted on plane (and everywhere else)—new Italian sneaker-slippers, of soft black calfskin. In a neat leather case; about $30. Henri Bendel.



The red coat, homecoming

Coming home—perhaps from Santa Barbara, by way of Union Pacific: coat, this time, with an all-year blond wool-and-silk tweed suit.

Short jacket suit, easy skirt, by Fashion-Towne. $55. From Bonwit Teller.

Map of Europe that reads like a book (no flapping).



By Kümmerly & Frey. $4.50. At American Map Co.

The new Mikado Cruise will take you to Japan and back on the S.S. "President Wilson," give you a two-week tour of Japan in between; it sails from San Francisco May 25...The "Stella Polaris," which navigates fjords like a polo pony, will make three North Cape cruises, on June 13, June 28, and July 13...On the Hellenic Cruise in Greek waters, August 21 to September 6, famous classical scholars (mainly Oxford dons) explain what you're seeing. For this, refer your travel agent to W.F.&R.K. Swan Ltd., Travel Agents, 8 Great Russell St., London.

Puzzle: find the hotel light-switch. No puzzle at all, with this tiny (3¼-inch) flashlight. Also useful for reading in darkened planes, fishing in troubled handbags.



DRAWINGS BY DAGMAR
PHOTOGRAPHS BY JOHN STEWART



They're small—
take several





LEOMBRUNO-BODI

Stacked up here and waiting for the owners to carry them off (with one finger), luggage and luggage-size handbags grouped with this thought: more and smaller pieces, each planned to carry what the other can't.

A. Inside the U.S.A., this combination for a woman who carries more accessories than clothes. Handbag-carryall that doubles in cowhide. By Karl Seeger, $69.50*. Abercrombie & Fitch. Tan canvas case for packables unpacked frequently; 19″ Skymate, by Hartmann. $59.50*. Clothes-horse: 24″ case of brown belting leather. By Hartmann. $120*. Hartmann bags: Saks Fifth Avenue. Sally Victor hat.

B. For a short cruise, long on parties—three to make ready. Leathered hemp satchel, by Josef. $18.50*. At Saks Fifth Avenue. Next: 16 dresses on hangers—in a 22″ alligator-finish cowhide case: Amelia Earhart Luggage. $99.50*. Lord & Taylor. Second satchel, in Italian leather. $65*. From Mark Cross. The small dogs: several of Mr. and Mrs. William Wimer's prize beagles: Brentcliffe Kennels, in Churchtown, Pennsylvania.

C. Luggage that doesn't count as luggage: over-the-shoulder bag by Lucille; blond plush calfskin. $120*. Saks Fifth Avenue. Flat, 21″ case, Italian walnut-colour calfskin. $100*; at Gucci. Brown alligator handbag, a big wedge of space; by Deitsch. $450*. At Bergdorf Goodman. The Sbicca shoe, $15. Altman's.

D. Blond luggage in five shapes and sizes—and as many materials. Roomy calfskin handbag, by Ronay. $18.50*. Bonwit Teller. Straw-and-leather box, by Magid. $28.50*. At Bergdorf Goodman. Canvas case; 26″ Skymate, by Hartmann. $85*. Saks Fifth Ave. Linen cartwheel—a hat box, this year probably holding hats! By Lark. $21.75*. At Lord & Taylor. Magnesium make-up kit able to take knocks that bottles can't. By Samsonite. $22.50*. Altman's. The right shoe—an opera pump by Red Cross. $13. At Gimbels.

*PLUS TAX

Compact luggage plans *continued*



LEOMBRUNO-BODI

E. Luggage plan for an extended trip with extensive wardrobe: a woman might mail home the three hard-sided cases in installments, filling each case with clothes she no longer needs. Carryall, zippered handbag go the distance. Carryall, compartmented inside and out, $69.50*. Mark Cross. At the back, a flight-weight case, round-cornered (all the cases are) to mail home safely. This one's blue mahogany veneer, vinyl-plastic coated. 21″, by Wings, $25*. At Macy's.

Striped slender 18″ case, in grey Du Pont Fabrilite for durability. By Winship. $28.50*. Altman's.

Zippered handbag and cosmetic kit—determinedly tailored in firm black cowhide. By Shortrip. $29.50*. At Bloomingdale's.

Underfoot, but not downtrodden, a case of red Fiberglas. By Koch. $49.50*. Julius Garfinckel; L. S. Ayres. Blond shoe, $17. Saks Fifth Avenue. Phoenix stockings.

F. For quick air trips: soft-sided suitcases, over-sized handbags—two luggage ideas that carry a great deal of weight. Ivory case of Du Pont Fabrilite that can be sponged clean after the journey. 21″ size. By Platt. $35*. At Lord & Taylor. Dark green case, its strength and lightness the result of Koroseal *and* Fiberglas. Case, by Skyway. $20*. Bloomingdale's.

Neatly clasped satchel, of textured black cowhide, roomy inside. $69.50*. At Mark Cross.

G. Business-trip luggage with a home-away-from-home quality: convenience, a place for everything, a little real luxury.

Luxury: spacious black alligator handbag in a new shape. By Deitsch. $350*. I. Miller.

Tweed-and-leather transport, a zippered bag, commodious as the hall closet. Grey and black. $45*. At Saks Fifth Avenue.

Black plastic patent attaché case lined in red—and very pleasant business to look into. $18*. By Shortrip. At Saks Fifth Avenue.

21″ suitcase of a blond plastic-protected plywood veneer. By Wings. About $19*. Macy's. The dachshunds, valuable properties of Barton Emanuel, New York.



*PLUS TAX

TO MOSCOW

PENN



MR. AND MRS. PETER BROOK live in a percolation of international theatrical activities. As Natasha Parry, she has been in television and the movies after a precocious start on the stage at fifteen. He has done everything in the theatre (except act) and he's done it in Moscow, London, and New York. Last summer at Stratford on Avon he directed a particularly cerebral although gory production of *Titus Andronicus* for which he also wrote the music and designed the sets. Entertaining, alert, and decided, with an energetic concentration always at the ready, Brook directed *Faust* for the Metropolitan Opera Company three years ago, directed the Capote-Arlen musical comedy, *House of Flowers*, last year in New York, and is now directing a series of plays and movies with Paul Scofield as star. This series began with the Moscovian *Hamlet*, which the London critics later liked for its pace, its tensity, and its inventiveness. For British commercial TV, he has just filmed his own original story, *Heaven and Earth*. A slight man who likes to speak in similes, preferring powerful English images, he was born only thirty-one years ago.

TO PUT ON "HAMLET"

By Peter Brook



I am in Russia. This morning I set foot, at Helsinki airport, on the floor of a Russian airplane, Russian aluminum, frayed Russian carpeting; two hours later I alighted at Leningrad, off the iron ladder onto firm ground. A strong wind was blowing. In all directions the flying field led to a featureless horizon; there were no people, no activity, only a couple of machines, a few distant buildings, derelict from bombing or decay, and, to the side, the air station, pilastered like a municipal casino. This was the moment I had waited for so long, the return to the land of my fathers, and my first emotion was amazement, amazement that there was no other emotion; that no electricity called soul-of-Russia tingled up to the tear ducts through the first leg that met the soil. Not a trace of it. Not like going into a *tzigane* restaurant in Paris where, passing through the doors, hearing the balalaikas play, seeing the waitresses in peasant costume, the tragic-princely maître d'hôtel bowing, the lit-up view of the Ukraine on the walls, even bogus Russians burst into tears. I had expected this emotion and was cheated. Alas, a cold and bare airfield is the same everywhere. For the experience I wanted there should have been a Don Cossack choir concealed behind the plane and a whiff of *shashlik* in the air. Then I might have cried at once.

When I got on the airplane again, for the journey to Moscow, I found I was sitting next to a Red Army major. I began a conversation at once. "I am so sorry not to stop in Leningrad," I said politely, "I hear it's the most beautiful city in Russia."

"The most beautiful city? Oh, no," he replied, "we've much more beautiful cities. If you're here for any time you should see some of our beautiful cities, Magnitogorsk—" then he broke off and in sudden comprehension corrected himself, "Oh, you mean *historical.* Yes, of course, from that point of view Leningrad is very interesting . . ."

We went on talking and seemed to be getting friendly. I wondered what the Russians thought of Princess Margaret and decided to ask him. However, as I began explaining, I found I had forgotten the Russian for princess.

"What do you call a tsar's daughter?" I asked my friend.

"How do you mean?"

"Well, when a tsar has a daughter what's she called?"

He looked at me blankly. Suddenly I remembered the word for prince.

"A prince's sister. What's that?"

He still stared at me. Slowly a faint light appeared in his eyes. "Yes," he said, "you're quite right. There was a word once. I'm afraid I don't remember it either."

Landing in Moscow, I found things progressively more Russian. It was snowing, great long flakes caught in the wing lights of the plane. Against the white snow were the black silhouettes of men in dark overcoats and large felt hats. The first delegation. Two large kisses. Handshakes, a little speech, a list of names, photographers' flashes, arms round one's shoulders and out of the cold into the Customs shed which turned out to be a Turgenev drawing-room with snowy landscapes in massive gilt frames, armchairs, woollen tablecloths with blue pompons. Out again into a car and the drive into Moscow began. At any moment, I would have my first view of Moscow. The problem was how to see anything at all. The snow came thickly down; the windows were misted on the inside, and the snow caked on the outside. The only solution was to open them to the freezing air, heresy to the Russian, but after all very English, very healthy, and rewarding. In the distance a blood-red star, then another: we were approaching the Kremlin, dark high walls, dog's-tooth ramparts in silhouette, the dark towers crowned with the electric star. In brilliant white and gold, three tall narrow cathedrals were caught in cross beams of floodlighting; then suddenly—like a stereoscopic shot swinging so close into the foreground that I had to lean right out of the car window twisting up my head—red, yellow, green, white bands snaking round onion domes. There it was, St. Basil's, an Oriental folly flaring out of the darkness and disappearing again.

The hotel was steam hot and very old. I was given a choice of rooms. On each floor in the centre of the landing under a vast portrait of Stalin or Lenin, behind an important desk, sat a vast motherly chatelaine, the concierge of her floor; pulling open a drawer by its elaborate brass handle she took out a key. I was shown rooms in the grandest pre-1914 style; one half expects to see Edward VII peer guiltily round a plush curtain. I rejected the one with a grand piano, but chose the one with Shakespearean furniture, red velvet, a large bronze wolfhound on a stand, the wallpaper salmon pink patterned with marzipan. Yes, the legend is true; in the bathroom where a few tiles were missing and the plaster gently slid down to a little heap on the floor like sand in an hourglass, there were no plugs. One washes and shaves under a steady stream; the basin is overhung by a miniature shower, a sophisticated form of the village pump.

I have now been a few days in the city. Today I have been to the Tretiakov gallery; last night I went to *Othello.* I have an image, as it were, in each hand. At the Tretiakov gallery, amongst all the thousands of realistic nineteenth-century paintings one stands out: a view of the Volga almost as wide as the wide canvas, grey, so inanimate that the painting could truly be a week-long time exposure, featureless—banks, a few trees, but nothing to *(Continued on page 123)*



WILLIAM KLEIN



"The word, Greece,
is enough; one says
Greece and there is
sacred, marvellous,
absurd Greece
for all eternity—
its genius, heroes,
and its mystery."

—William Klein

UNCOMMERCIAL TRAVELLER IN IRELAND

By Mary Frost Mabon

When you go to Ireland," a Frenchman said to me, many years ago. "tear up timetables, and forget your watch." I only wish, after two summers in Eire, that we had ever been able to do just that. It is, however, impossible to set out without planning.

Last summer, we started off, from Limerick, in a Ford Consul U-Drive-It, hired from the Shannon Travel people there. Like Conn of the Hundred Battles and Niall of the Nine Hostages, we acquired a soubriquet—the Mabons of the Twenty Baggages.

The car proved wonderful, as endlessly enduring, small, and tough as the Irish roads away from the beaten track on which we frequently found ourselves. For, during over two thousand miles and three weeks, we constantly got lost. There was, primarily, the illegibility and fragility of the only maps we could get (luckily they were replaceable everywhere at Esso stations). Then there were the signposts, some generously pointing three ways, some in total disrepair, others lettered in Gaelic.

Ireland, nevertheless, is a motorist's paradise, remarkably inexpensive, with few tourists and even fewer cars on the roads, with almost no factories, no roadside signs, no honky-tonks. The sky is a constantly shifting dome of soft air, sun, cloud, mist, and rainbow. Each ivy-covered ruin of castle, abbey, and tower, every grassy field and heathery dun, is an invitation to linger.

In rainy weather, the "cut of joint and 2 veg" of casual country eating places must be faced, but, if the weather is favourable, picnicking in Ireland is a delight, and the staples of Irish picnic food, satisfying: delicious homemade bread, the best butter, excellent ham and bacon and cheese, delicate smoked salmon, the good Jacob's Biscuits, with either tea, Guinness, or Irish whisky, drunk neat.

Count Cyril McCormack, a son of John McCormack, not only knows Ireland like the palm of his hand, but delights in planning tours to fit the sports, hobbies, and likings of anyone who hires one of his self-drive cars (Cyril McCormack & Co., Ltd., Kingram Place, Fitzwilliam Place, Dublin). And in New York, the Irish Tourist Information Bureau, 33 East 50th Street, gives out a large list of recommended hostelries. Here, however, are the paying-guest castles, country houses, inns, small hotels, and fishing lodges that we and our friends enjoyed last summer.

Where the River Shannon Flows

Dromoland Castle (Newmarket-on-Fergus, County Clare): This splendidly equipped pile of a castle sits in a large park eleven miles from Shannon on the shores of a lake which reflects the Victorian battlements and towers that replaced an earlier building. Dromoland's halls and rooms, hung with hundreds of ancestral portraits, are owned by Lord Inchiquin, who is an O'Brien, and a direct descendant of Brian Boru, the Irish king who saved Ireland from the Norsemen. The whole castle is now modernized, with central heating and many comforts, including new bathrooms, bed lamps in the bedrooms, dry Martinis in the library. Miss Marie Carlton manages a diligent staff of twelve; everything runs on oiled wheels, and Lord and Lady Inchiquin, for the pleasure of their twenty or so guests, will often join in games, sports and expeditions. Meals, and picnics too, are ravishingly appetizing.

Guests may hire cars from Dromoland at moderate cost. There are countless tours to make—long ones across the Golden Vale of Tipperary to the Rock of Cashel, or short ones to the coast of Clare, the Cliffs of Moher, and to Galway Bay for the enormous view of the Aran Islands, and to the Twelve Pins of Connemara. There are also delightful Shannon River trips from nearby Killaloe. Golfers have a choice of the wild-flower-spangled seaside course at Lahinch or the nine holes on Lord Dunraven's estate at Adare, where the Gothic ruins of a Franciscan priory are a hazard. Tea or a drink at the *Dunraven Arms* in Adare is an after-game treat.

North from Shannon: the Aran Islands

The easiest way of reaching these islands involves two nights in a large commercial hotel called *The Great Southern*, in Galway City (write them for the steamer timetables). The Aran steamer, small, sturdy, and Spartan, leaves early more or less three times a week. It is about four hours to the dock at Kilronan, Inishmore, and the trip is usually quite rough; often at the two smaller islands passengers can not be disembarked even in the corraghs of Aran Islanders.

A more sporting way of visiting the seaweed fields, ancient remains, and strong Men of Aran, is to sail with the profes-

sional fishermen from Roundstone, on the south coast of Connemara, with no particular thought of a return date. This can be done by holing up, till the trip is arranged, at a rather nice inn near Roundstone, on rocky headlands and called *Zetland Arms* (Cashel, Connemara, County Galway). Here in addition to a stable of riding horses, there are gillies and boatmen available for fishing on Cashel Bay, and plenty of sporty anglers—men who like tobacco, whisky, and tall yarns.

RACING NOTE: The Galway Races (this year, August 1 and 2) are worth attending if only to see the King of the Tinkers with his train of red-headed relatives and their herds of piebald horses.

Further north: Connemara and Mayo

The circular motor trip around Connemara is wonderfully varied by loughs, seascapes, peaks, and the Joyce's Country, named for that ancient Welsh tribe who settled here in the thirteenth century. Here are some of the places to eat or stay in Galway and Mayo:

Ballynahinch (Connemara, County Galway): Formerly the Irish residence of an Indian prince, this large English-style house is situated on a marvellous salmon river near three loughs. As good facilities for the all-around best summer fishing are found here, the place is nearly always booked full-up.

Renvyle House (Renvyle, Connemara, County Galway): Formerly owned by Oliver St. John Gogarty, this rather plain country house set on a wild cliff over sea and sandy beaches has an informal, typically Irish atmosphere. Meals are good; guests, apt to be writers and artists.

Kylemore Abbey (Kylemore, Connemara, County Galway): Above a limpid lough, this pale still building looks as if it had been contrived overnight out of stalagmites by those tireless Thornbush fairies. It is owned and run by Irish Benedictine nuns in a gift-shoppe, kindly, and rather convent-like manner. Lunch or tea is adequate; the site, superb.

Ashford Castle (Cong, County Mayo) is another Victorian Gothic castle, transformed into a comfortable, well-run hotel with vasty rooms, and grounds, on the shores of Lough Corrib of-the-many-islands, well planted and impressive. In the village of Cong is the pub, The Quiet Man, made famous by the movie.

Curraghmore Lodge (Ballinrobe, County Mayo) stands above the wooded shores of Lough Mask, beyond which are the Partry Mountains. The rooms are clean and chintzy, the food adequate, and the management helpful.

From Cong, or from Ballinrobe, the beautiful trip to Achill Island can be made. The road goes around Clew Bay with Croagh Patrick, the holy mountain, that looks like a pointed volcano coming out of the sea. At the little town of Westport, we broke the trip by wandering on foot (motors are not allowed) under century-old trees through the estate of the Marquis of Sligo.

Newport House (Newport, County Mayo), further on, is a good place to lunch. A white-plastered house, it has a courtyard in the Spanish tradition that has marked this coast since the days of the Armada.

Further on, a causeway crosses from the peninsula through desolate Achill Island. At a small Norse-looking settlement called Keem Bay we were ready for tea in a fine cosy inn, tiny and clean as a pin, called *The Amethyst* (Keem Bay, Achill, County Mayo). We saw two Sisters of Charity starting off like sea gulls in their white coifs for the heights of Croaghaun, the name for both the whole end of northwest Achill and the colossal cliff-face that drops sheer, over two thousand feet, to the sea. It is, they told us, a good four-hour climb, with a wide-spreading view, as a reward, over Clew Bay and the island kingdom of Grainne O'Maille, sixteenth-century Sea Queen of the Western Isles.

FISHING NOTE: Apart from the fishing at Ballynahinch the very best strategy for killing summer salmon (grilse, of course) is to arrange for a rod from Major Aldrich on the famous River Moy. He and his wife put up their "rods" at their house, *Mount Falcon* (Ballina, County Mayo). Here one finds a nest of about fifteen old fishermen, many of them retired British colonels who come back every year. Before dinner, the standing toast is "Tight Lines! Singing Reels! Bloody Hooks!" A friend said to me, "The gillies have it!" Although she had never fished before, she killed three salmon in so many days. "The gillies are full of Irish folklore, and one of them wears gold rings in his ears because it helps his eyes."

Another small fishing lodge—this one, more primitive and on the rocky, remote, Irish-speaking south coast of Connemara—is *Mongans Hotel* (Carna, Connemara, County Galway) run by Mrs. Evans.

Furthest north: Donegal

In northernmost Donegal, which abounds in deer, it is possible to stay at Rosapenna in a big rambling temperance hotel, named exactly *Rosapenna*. Even the most respectable guests appear in the dining room with bottles under their arms after a bout with the rain, the fog, and the eighteen-hole golf course.

South from Shannon: Kerry and Cork

The town of Killarney is one of the rare places in Ireland that is touristy, but the Lakes, the boat trips around them, the jaunting cars that are the usual conveyance through the National Park, and MacGillicuddy's Reeks are all as advertised. The Lakes can be seen either en route, or from a base near the fascinating Irish-speaking Dingle Peninsula, with scenery like that of wildest Maine, with views of the Blasket Islands, of prehistoric remains, of beehive huts, and of the very-early-Christian Gallerus Oratory. Places to stop are:

The Hotel (as it is called, at Glenbeigh, County Kerry): This is a small, simple place that rates the "A" given in the official list distributed by the Irish Tourist Bureau.

Butler Arms Hotel (Waterville, County Kerry): A little further south, it is larger, and has more bathrooms. The young French waiters provide excellent service and the bar is amusing, usually full of Irish and English, talking fish.

Great Southern Hotel (Parknasilla, County Kerry): Its lovely grounds face the magnificent sound called the Kenmare River. Through the hotel, permission may be had to visit a sweet island off shore, Garinish, owned by the Earl of Dunraven.

Further south, Glengariff and Bantry, in County Cork, are both on Bantry Bay, in the balmiest part of Ireland. Fuchsia, bamboo, arbutus, palms, and even tree ferns thrive; the sea often looks almost purple. Only a rowboat ride from Glengariff, there is another island called Garinish, this one with an Italian garden and an ancient tower. For salt-water enthusiasts: a sail on Bantry Bay. Between Glengariff and Bantry there is an exceptional place to stay, *Ardnagashel House* (Bantry, County Cork). This big country place of two hundred acres and almost a mile of coast once belonged to the O'Sullivan Bere family; it *(Continued on page 127)*

ERICH LESSING



St. Michael's Gate at the Hofburg

VIENNA ADDRESS BOOK

The miracle of Vienna is that it is still there. It was there for Marcus Aurelius, for Charlemagne, for the Crusaders, the Spaniards, Napoleon, and the Soviets. When the Russians left last October, they left in the Stalinplatz, near beautiful Belvedere Palace, an enormous statue of a Russian soldier, which, by treaty, may not be removed. *Sacher Torte*, that marvel of pastry-making, no longer can be bought only at the Sacher Hotel; during the long miserable war years, the recipe was sold to a competitor. Vienna again is music, pastry, medicine, new wine, great paintings, and world history. Addresses for all, below.

The Hofburg, Ringstrasse, I. Within the great complex of buildings, which make up the Hofburg, where the Hapsburg emperors lived in winter, lie the private apartments of the Emperor Franz Josef and his exquisite Empress Elizabeth. The string of rich rooms goes on for what seems like miles, with the next to the last room, the great Imperial dining room with the table freshly laid for the non-existent Emperor and his court. At the Hofburg one might as well learn for all time the name, Fischer von Erlach, the eighteenth-century architect who planned the Hofburg extensions, the Spanish Riding School stables and ballroom, the Karlskirche, and the Palace of Schoenbrunn.

Capuchin Church and Tombs, Neuer Markt, I. At the Imperial sepulchral vault, a monk, in the flowery German which Bismarck called "stylus Austriacus," purrs endlessly on as he explains in a scrupulous mortuary accounting that lying there are "142 Hapsburgs and one governess." The governess, Countess Fuchs, brought up the girl who later became Empress Maria Theresia. That formidable Empress not only designed her own crypt twenty-five years before her death, but is represented on the lid of the sarcophagus, lying on one side in the manner of the Etruscans, propped up on her elbow, amorously contemplating for eternity her inconstant husband.

The Vienna Opera House, on the Opernring, I. The interior of this superb rebuilt building, a clear and clean white and gold, shining with chandeliers, has a fascination that lies outside of music. Now only six months old, it is the essence of nostalgia, a national yearning, going back to the building's first opening in May, 1869. Among its beauties are the tiers of red velvet boxes; when the house lights go off, the box lights remain on, backlighting the women who look like jewels in show cases. This summer the Opera House will have its Mozart season.

Beethoven's House, 5 Ungargasse, III. In this three-story, dirty-grey stucco house, built on an incline with the streetcars now passing by, Beethoven wrote his Ninth Symphony.

Gluck's House, 32 Wiedner Haupstrasse, IV. Now there is a notion store there with pink and white and green brassières in the window.

Mozart's House, 8 Schulerstrasse, I. Here the young and perhaps hungry Mozart wrote his masterly comic *Marriage of Figaro,* on a narrow street in a narrow house, five stories high, with a water pipe extending out at the top, which makes it look like a comic beer stein. Now the place is a *Weinstube.*

Schoenbrunn, Schoenbrunner Schloss Strasse, XIII. In this exquisite palace with its 1,441 rooms including one hundred and twenty-five kitchens, one can see how a number of royal personages managed to live pretty well. Its great point, however, is that one can also see domesticity and history merging in the rooms—among others, the rooms where Marie Antoinette had lived; the suite where Napoleon lived for four years and where his son, the Duke of Reichstadt (L'Aiglon) spent his short life, in fact, died in this palace. High, in the lovely palace gardens, stands the marble summerhouse, known as the Gloriette.

Paulustube, 7 Walfischgasse, I. This *Weinstube,* perhaps the best known in town, is just as rustic, just as charming as all the other *Stubes.* The accordion murmurs a waltz, several voices join in a love song, with the patrons humming the chorus. In an authentically Austrian and courteous comradeship, the proprietor, a poppy in his buttonhole, runs from the orchestra to the kitchen, stirs the soup, takes over the cash register, recites a tender verse, and pleases his most beautiful visitors with a spiced cake, ringed with sugar roses.

Drei Husaren, 4 Weihburggasse, IV. This ranking and delightful restaurant, divided rather intimately into small odd-shaped rooms, has particularly good food, an international air and international guests, and at dinner, naturally, a charming pianist.

Grinzing. This is a section of Vienna, cobbled and curling up and down miniature hills. Incredibly rural, its small streets are packed with small beige houses that fan out at the back into vineyards. Practically all the great eighteenth-century musicians lived out there at some time, and after World War II, the young Americans. The Grinzing specialty is the *Heurigen*, a kind of night picnic, with new wine, that goes on all year. An evergreen bough over the doorway announces that the wine's on sale—the bough travels from establishment to establishment. The young of Vienna go there on Saturday nights to drink out of glass mugs the cool heady wine; they bring their own bread, cheese, and sausages. Every place has an accordionist and as the evening goes on the singing gets louder and more abandoned and more fun. To sing on new wine is a special Viennese pleasure, loved by almost all visitors who find the Viennese dialect slurring softly and most alluringly. (A favourite song: "The Fiaker Song.")

Demel, 18 Kohlmarkt, I. The true decoration of this darkish, small coffee house is the ravishing counter of pastries of whipped cream, bitter chocolate, and hazelnuts, heaped and pedestalled, and faced by cold buffet, leaded with goose breasts in jelly, eggs with red and green and yellow stuffings, and strange casseroles trimmed in Austrian baroque. (Surrounding these are people breathing hard and discussing their choices.) All take their own food to any one of the little round marble tables, and eventually, in the terrific confusion, the waitresses ply the guests with tea and coffee. Then comes dessert—which is followed by dessert. (What do you want *after* the strudel? An *Anna Torte*, a mocha cake?) Some of the guests hold court for hours, greeting their friends, sitting comfortably on the spindly chairs. At this famous meeting place, the addiction is richness. The whole place cries out with calories.

The Spanish Riding School, Hofburg Palace. Every Sunday morning at 10:30, in direct competition with the Vienna Boys Choir who enchant the churchgoers at St. Stephen's except in July and August, the Lipizzaner horses with their elegant and feminine manners, perform in a creamy-beige and pure-white baroque ballroom where the floor is sanded instead of parqueted. At the sound of a fanfare, three fresh and enormous crystal-and-gold chandeliers light up, the forty-eight white Lipizzaners enter, carrying their riders, wearing black-maroon coats, jack boots, black bicornes, and fawn-white breeches tight as skin. It is an equine dance recital, music, perhaps Mozart. Later, the audiences, who have sat in tiers of boxes, often go to the stables to see the horses in their boxes.

Schubert's House, 54 Nussdorferstrasse, IX, and Haydn's House, 19 Haydngasse, VI. Both of these are small but really delightful museums now, full of mementos and musical manuscripts.

Sacher Hotel, Philharmonikerstrasse, I. The atmosphere of Sacher's is complex, partly real and partly supplied by the guests' imagination. Its greatest attraction is that it has survived. (It opened about 1867.) The walls are still taut with red damask, the green ferns still grow in the indoor window boxes, eleven-year-old boys saunter as pages and elderly gentlemen remain as waiters, and the Biedermeier furniture shines. The founder, Madame Sacher, a woman with an imposing bosom and a fondness for cigars, had a diplomat's ability in maintaining good relations with the court. Because she paid the gambling debts of the young aristocrats whose I.O.U.'s were the family silver, she had among her diners the greatest names of the nobility. They not only had debts, but they were hungry. (The Emperor Franz Josef liked military dispatch at meals which lasted about fifteen minutes.) After palace dinners, the aides, chamberlains, and ministers of state went to Sacher's where they ordered supper in the marble dining room and dined to the music of violins.

Karlskirche, Karlsplatz, IV. This church was designed by Von Erlach who apparently saw everything and remembered everything. To a cupola and Greek columns, he added two towers of Trajan, and then in a magnificent burst of Austrian baroque covered the exterior with masonry sculpture, including skulls. The total effect stuns.

Johann Strauss, 4 Johann Straussgasse, IV. There is only the first-floor façade left of this bombed house where the waltz king died. Now, the ruined facing has turned mauve and, in places, an acid green, while through one of the glassless windows, open to the sky, there seems to be a small Dali landscape, which is actually a stubborn tree growing in the open shell towards a blue sky.

Allgemeines Krankenhaus, 15 Schwarzspanierstr., IX. At this enormous hospital, like a great, grey, one-storied barracks, flowing around the perimeter of several square blocks with a courtyard crisscrossed with more barrack-rooms, many of the famous doctors practised. Its alumni include Dr. Ignaz Semmelweis, who proved that childbed fever was contagious, and Dr. Sigmund Freud, the inventor of psychoanalysis.

Richard Wagner's House, 72 Hadikgasse, XIV. In this curious, rather small house with steeple, balconies, a statue of a woman in Roman draperies, and a skinny garden, all set out on a main thoroughfare, with a railway passing by, Wagner wrote his magnificent opera, *Die Meistersinger*. (The house, incidentally, has been painted the colour of a nourishing, rich yellow split-pea soup.)

Monseigneur Bar, 3 Fuehrichgasse, I. At this gypsy night place where the habitués meet as at a club, the violinist, Kocze Antal, is adored. He plays extremely well, is heard in complete silence; if anyone says a word, he stops.

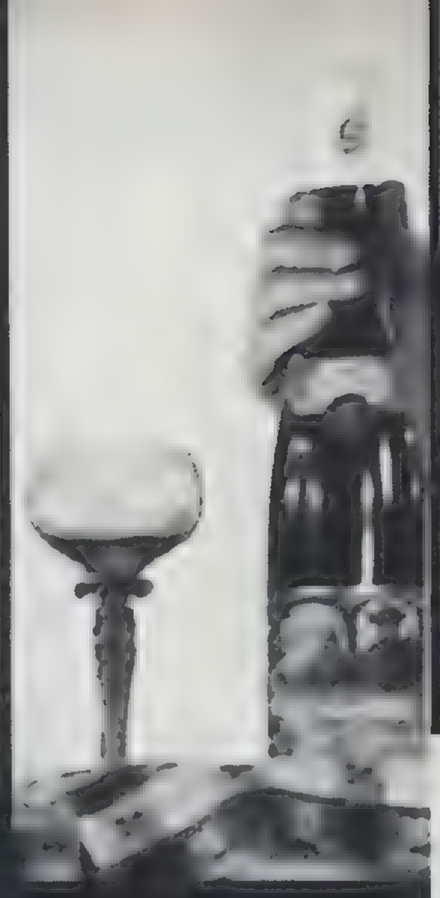
St. Stephen's Cathedral, on the Stefansplatz, I. This marvellous Gothic cathedral is best seen on Sunday at mass, and then revisited. Somehow its famous slender spire, built in 1433, has managed to survive many invaders, including the Turks.

The Kunsthistorisches Museum, on the Burgring, I. In this vast building are some of the world's greatest paintings, all visible, but with much of their beauty dimmed since some of them are in galleries so dark that the spectators might as well be looking down a well. (To distinguish the famous Breughels, one has to know them already from reproductions.) It is silly to list the painters, except to point out the Velazquez collection, the Dürers, the marvellous Italians, the three Rembrandt self-portraits, and the marvellous Rubens of his wife, partially covering her nakedness with black velvet—the flesh a miracle of light.

ITALIAN LUNCHEON with Chianti—menu from Giovanni's Restaurant: Antipasto. Minestrone. Ossobuco (veal shank with risotto). Asparagus vinaigrette. Zabaglione. Espresso.



KAREN RADKAI



GERMAN LUNCHEON menu from Lüchow's Restaurant. Herring salad. Kraft Suppe (beef soup with marrow). Veal cutlets à la Lüchow. Rote Grütze (raspberry pudding). Coffee.

Four luncheon plans: the dress, the menu



Four ways to eat luncheon around the world (two here. and two more on the next pages) : the city costume that's the fashionable colloquial in any city; the correct password from twelve o'clock on. *Left:* Sydney, San Francisco, Siena—doesn't matter; this costume is correct. Black linen sleeveless sheath with its own black and white plaid piqué jacket (that's sure to lunch with a number of other sheaths, too). By Elfreda; the linen, Moygashel. $125. White shantung, black velvet hat, by Irene of New York; Bartek bracelet. All at Henri Bendel. Costume, also Hudson's: Neiman-Marcus. Coblentz bag: Altman's. Shoes: Customcraft. *Right:* The scene could be the Russell in Dublin, the Angleterre in Copenhagen, the Pump Room in Chicago—a shirtwaist dress, noncommittal about everything but its fashion. By Ben Barrack, of brown and white chiffon cotton, close-printed (that's news). $45. Dress, Lucille bag: Jay Thorpe. Dress, also Dayton's; Famous-Barr. Velvet-bound straw hat: Emme. Sabrina shoes. Stockings by Holeproof.

Luncheon plans, continuing: the dress, the menu

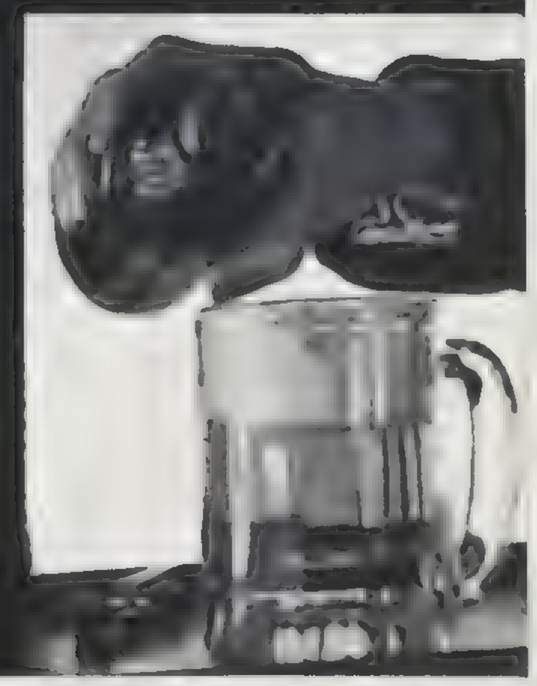


FRENCH LUNCHEON menu from Pavillon. Lobster soufflé, lobster sauce. Fillet of beef. Hearts of artichoke Bordelaise. Pommes miette (tiny potato cubes sautéed in butter). Field salad, endive, beets. Bombe Brazilienne (coffee ice cream with mocha sauce).



Left: The time and place? Could very easily be about one-fifteen at the Ritz in Paris; could be one o'clock at the Barclay in Philadelphia. (And it's probably a beautiful day outside.) What she's wearing: a smart, pleasant-weather shirtwaist dress; light and silky, in an all-over black and white print. On Sunday she'll wear it to luncheon in the country, with a white hat. (It's going to owe her nothing by October.) The dress, by Benham, $70. Best's: Wm. H. Block; Titche-Goettinger. Leghorn hat: Sally Victor. Peacock shoes. Stockings: Gotham Gold Stripe. *Right:* This dress might be lunching in Istanbul or New Orleans, and it's very agreeable to lunching on trains and planes too: a narrow shirtwaist dress, very neatly carved, and looking twice as neat for the zebra stripes. (Think of it, too, with a black cartwheel, and the throat filled in with pearls.) This one by Hannah Troy, of Maxwell printed silk shantung, $70. Dress, Richelieu earrings, Rosenstein bag: Saks Fifth Avenue. Dress, also Hutzler's; Sakowitz. White straw hat, a pretty woman hat, by Hattie Carnegie.

ENGLISH LUNCHEON
with ale—menu from Michael's Pub. Mutton barley soup. Steak and kidney pie. Green salad. Stilton cheese on whole wheat or water biscuits. Apple or celery. Port wine.



KAREN RADKAI



GOSSIPY MEMO ON

Tuckerman's Ravine, on Mt. Washington in New Hampshire's White Mountains, is still a snow lure for almost five hundred or so skiers over Memorial Day week end. From the summit, there is skiing over the snow fields to the lip of the headwall of the ravine. (Limited skiing goes on until July 1.) For the hearty there is the Appalachian Mountain Club lean-to at fifty cents a night. If the sun blazes, practically everyone wears shorts, and the men leave off their shirts, and both sexes display grazed knees from falls on corn snow. Pleasant and civilized places to stay can be found at North Conway and Jackson, N. H.

Northernaire is a resort hotel with cottages at Three Lakes, Wisconsin, but unlike the usual woodsy hunting and fishing camps, it specializes in such extravagances as its own orchestra for dancing, a golf course, indoor swimming pool, as well as riding, fishing, and organized canoe trips around the chain of twenty-seven forested lakes. Junior note: a safe beach and an equipped playground for children and their pets. Rates start at $20 a day a person for double room with bath and meals.

In Central City, a miners' ghost town set high in the craggy dinosaur country of Colorado, the summer's excitement centres around the opera house. (Jenny Lind once sang there, and Ulysses S. Grant came to visit.) Restored in 1952, it will have two months of Broadway theatre and opera this year, including, on July 7, the world première of the American opera, *The Ballad of Baby Doe* by Douglas Moore, who also composed *The Devil and Daniel Webster*. Baby Doe was the ravishing love of the famous H. A. W. Tabor, a rags-to-riches silver king whose history—it eventually got back to rags—was the basis of Moore's opera; the libretto is by John LaTouche, sets and costumes by Donald Oenslager. (Baby Doe, sadly and actually, was found in the thirties, frozen to death at the mouth of Tabor's Leadville mine, a shotgun on her knee.)

Central City has only two hotels, the Teller House and the Chain O'Mines with a bath, more or less, to each floor. One lustrous visitor remarked as he waited in line with other lustrous visitors, "It would be quicker to drive to Denver to brush my teeth." And Denver is half an hour away. Some people have bought—to use in the summer—small mining shacks, filling them with plump and polished Victorian furniture. For further information write Mr. Frank Ricketson, Inter-Mountain Theatre Corporation, Denver, Colorado. Incidentally, Colorado has other festivals, among them those at Aspen and Denver.

To stay on a Western cattle ranch is one of the all-American holidays; the peace and beauty are almost formidable, people easygoing but strong. Five of the many good ranches in Wyoming are listed here. All are near snow-streaked mountains, all raise cattle and have plenty of riding horses, wonderful trails, good fishing. Pack trips and visits to rodeos can be readily managed, and guests of all ages are welcome. Simple outdoor clothes (best bought out there) are the rule for this cheerful way of life. Guests must be recommended. Here are a few things that make one ranch different from another:

A Bar A, Encampment, Wyoming, *on the rushing North Platte River, is owned by Andrew Anderson, who comes from the East and went to Princeton. Buyers of breeding stock come from all over to look at the registered Aberdeen-Angus in his big show barn. The "log cabins" are really well decorated cottages, with electricity and bath; there are two pools, a tennis court, and a French chef. Or, a complete house in its own private garden is also for rent.*

Trail Creek, Wilson, Jackson's Hole, Wyoming, *owned by Elizabeth Woolsey, a former Olympic skier and captain of the U.S. team, takes twenty-six guests of whom half are children. High mountain and glacier skiing goes on here in the winters and even into June.*

Sunlight Ranch, Cody, Wyoming, *on glittering Sunlight Creek, is owned by Mr. and Mrs. Don Snyder, and has more than usual spit and polish for thirty-five guests; cabins are heated and the fireplace is lit before one rises.*

C M Ranch, Dubois, Wyoming, *run by Mr. and Mrs. Leslie E. Shoemaker, takes about sixty people. The Shoemakers love the young even without their parents; they pay special attention to beginners learning to ride and run a small rodeo on Sunday for better riders. Square dances nightly here and in Dubois once a week with a well-known caller, Johnny LeClair.*

R Lazy S Ranch, Moose P. O., Jackson Hole, Wyoming, *owned by Mr. and Mrs. Robert McConaughy, once belonged to Owen Wister. Especially comfortable accommodations with coffee brought to one's cabin before breakfast; good guides to take one climbing the Tetons; rubber boat trips down Snake River; in the fall—for adults—fishing and hunting trips (mainly for duck and goose).*

The assorted pleasures of orange blossoms, no crowds, and good fishing mark Florida's off-season. Captiva, a small island in the Gulf of Mexico, near Fort Myers, has all of these as well as wide white beaches with a rich drift of shells. Six miles long by four blocks wide, the island has a normal population of forty-five, and no telephone; it can be reached by chartered plane, by boat. South Seas Plantation, a hotel set on a palmy point, has fifteen cottages (all with living room, fireplace, and icebox) where one can stay, eating breakfast as late as noon, with no pangs of guilt. For dinner fishermen may have their own catch cooked. Off-season rates start at $13 a person with meals.

TRAVEL IN THE U.S.A.

In Oregon trees are like Jack's beanstalk—larger than life; flowers are bigger—especially roses which clamber all over Portland; and English holly flourishes with deck-the-halls abandon in the warm moist weather wafted in by the Japan Current. In vivid blue Crater Lake, at the top of a volcano, lies Wizard Island, which is a smaller volcano tip in which lies still another watery crater. Pioneer loyalties run high in Oregon, and oxhorns mounted over a doorway mean that the owner's forbears arrived by covered wagon; one can almost hear the spine-bracing strains of Dvorak's *New World Symphony*.

Two diversions prevail: the mountain life with fishing in streams and lakes (from far and wide can be seen the white cone of Mt. Hood), or the coastal régime. Along the sea's edge are craggy rocks and long stretches of beach (always a point to consider if one takes the children). Clamming and crabbing are good. Dividing Oregon from Washington is the wide Columbia River with huge Bonneville Dam, where considerate fish ladders permit the salmon to swim upstream for spawning. Almost everywhere the fresh salmon, tuna, and shell fish are wonderfully succulent. At Gearhart, an old-fashioned seaside resort on seventeen miles of beach, there is the Gearhart Hotel; rates, about $10 a day with meals. And for the fishing in southern Oregon on the Metolius River, there is Lake Creek Lodge, P. O. Sisters, run by Hays McMillan, and beautifully.

Indians: In August many hundreds clatter into Gallup, New Mexico, on horseback and in covered wagons and cars, for the four-day Inter-Tribal Indian Ceremonial. When the sweet-smelling cedar campfires are in full glow, the ceremony begins with the playing of "The Star-Spangled Banner." Then in impressive feathered costumes, with the haunting complement of paint and props, the best men of each tribe perform their ritual dances: the Cheyenne War Dance, the Deer Dance of Taos, the Hopi Buffalo Dance, and always the swooping spectacular Eagle Dance.

By day there are Indian seminars, rodeos, and sometimes, chances to buy good Indian silver and turquoise. Within a three-hundred-mile periphery are the famous cliff dwellings (America's earliest penthouses), the Petrified Forest, the Painted Desert, and the Grand Canyon. The popular centres, Taos and Santa Fe, are both within a day's drive. At Gallup there are ten hotels and thirty-six motels, some of them the most modern in the Southwest; for information about these and for seats at the dances (all reserved) write to the Inter-Tribal Indian Ceremonial Office, P. O. Box 1029, Gallup, New Mexico.

Roaring Gap, which sounds engagingly like the birthplace of Roy Rogers' horse, is, in fact, a mild-tempered, thoroughly attractive summer colony in the Blue Ridge Mountains of North Carolina. There, on a thousand-acre stretch of land with its own fifty-acre lake, many people from Winston-Salem have their summer houses. And there, too, families with children in tow can stay at the comfortable Graystone Inn, which has both rooms and cottages, as well as an eighteen-room lodge for really abundant parties—mostly golfers and young people. Besides the usual golf and tennis (with a pro to give lessons) there is a beach complete with lifeguard and a beach house where teenagers can pursue their own Coke-candy-dancing life. Bass and trout obligingly inhabit the lake, and the pine woods have miles of bridle paths. At the inn, open from June to September, rates range from $10 to $20 a person with meals; cottages, $300 to $1,000 a month, depending on size. (Special rates for maids, chauffeurs, and nurses.) Sometimes, in a lucky season, one can rent a private house.

California Ranch: Near Santa Barbara, a particular ornament to the name—the San Ysidro Ranch, six miles out of town in Montecito. Set among oak and orange trees, jasmine and sycamore, it spreads over five hundred and fifty acres of hills, streams, and gardens overlooking the sea. There is a stable with instruction and a riding ring for beginners, tennis, a golf course nearby at the Montecito Country Club, both pool and ocean swimming. About sixty guests are put up in separate cottages, almost all with fireplaces. One can eat in front of one's own fireplace, drowsily, after a day of Pacific air, or in the main dining room which was once a winery. Rates start at $15 per person per day with meals.

Travellers know: It costs eighteen first-class tickets and $92 a day to hire a private Pullman. . . . Motorists with a yen for camping use tents that can be pitched in less than five minutes, of vinyl-coated nylon, moistureproof and bugproof; made by Ratsey and Lapthorn, City Island, New York, N. Y. . . . United Air Lines and Greyhound Bus Lines have an interchanging service whereby tickets may be bought for one from the other. . . . The Texaco Touring Service will chart any motor trip and give lists of hotels, motels, trailer parks, camping grounds and restaurants. Ask any Texaco dealer. . . . For a charge account at over six thousand hotels and resorts one may get a Travelcard, $5 a year, from the American Hotel Credit Corporation, 116 East Putnam Avenue, Greenwich, Conn.

Then there is New York, hot, beautiful, and fairly air-conditioned. At the museums, the exhibitions are usually of fine calibre; at Lewisohn Stadium the open-air concerts seem to have a blue gentleness no matter what the program excitement; in the theatres even last-minute playgoers chance upon good seats for such hits as My Fair Lady. *The city slows down and relaxes openly.*

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT...

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT... The Russians selling oil drills here, their trade invasion of the world markets.... Integration and segregation and the effects of both on the political parties.... The children at a New York school who insert commercials into the little school plays they write.... "The Garden of Fragrance" for the blind at the Brooklyn Botanic Garden where there is an acre of pungent flowers and herbs, chosen for taste, touch, and scent. ... This crazy sentence to enable amateur stargazers to remember the sequence of the zodiac: The Ramble Twins Crab Liverish; the Scaley Scorpion Shoots Good Water Fish.

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT... The curious use of the word bad to mean terrific as in "That's a *bad* dress." ... The two new Caedmon LP records: Tyrone Power reading the first cantos of *Don Juan*, a romp of seduction in the "sunburnt nations" with the conclusive wisdom that "Man's love is of man's life a thing apart, 'Tis woman's whole existence"; Boris Karloff reading the *Just So Stories*, in a velvety voice which grows even plushier in "How the Camel Got His Hump." ... The ten to twelve thousand people a day who go into the Investment Information Center at Grand Central, some to browse as though it were a bookstore.... The personal scope of malignancy in the Laurence Olivier movie *Richard III*, which on TV was superb except in the scene of the Battle of Bosworth Field; on twenty-inch screens it looked like a subway crush in fifteenth-century costume.

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT... A towny, tonic novel, *The Island Players*, by Ilka Chase, who impales her characters with the same appealing zest one might apply to a cocktail sausage and then dips them in some such sauces as, "She moved as in a nimbus of neon light that kept flashing off and on the delectable word Money." ... "French Taste in the 18th Century," a remarkably complete exhibition at The Detroit Institute of Arts.... *The Cockleshell Heroes*, a small, informative, and rather tangy movie, full of quick-marching British Marines with José Ferrer and Trevor Howard mixing it up in the upper echelons.

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT... The upswing in interest for rather highbrow folk music—not arty—among college girls.... The exhibition at the Maynard Walker Gallery of Lewis Iselin's sculpture, especially four extraordinarily effective hollow, fretted heads of bronze, patined into the colour of pale washed gold; for them he used the "lost wax process." ... The novel, *A High-pitched Buzz*, by Roger Longrigg, a bright British detector of humbug who writes in a tone so disarmingly chatty that the readers may half wish to warn the characters against the perils of his objective mind.... The gentle, pelting rhythm of the song, "Rice." ... The English priest who used a dollar's worth of currency from the collection box to buy an acre of lunar land from the Interplanetary Development Corporation in New York as he wanted the site for the first church on the moon.... For someone who is really dull, the word "clueless." ... The audience relief at Julie Andrew's triumph in *My Fair Lady* when she learns to say correctly, "The rain in Spain stays mainly in the plain," a phrase that rings like a chord in the memory.

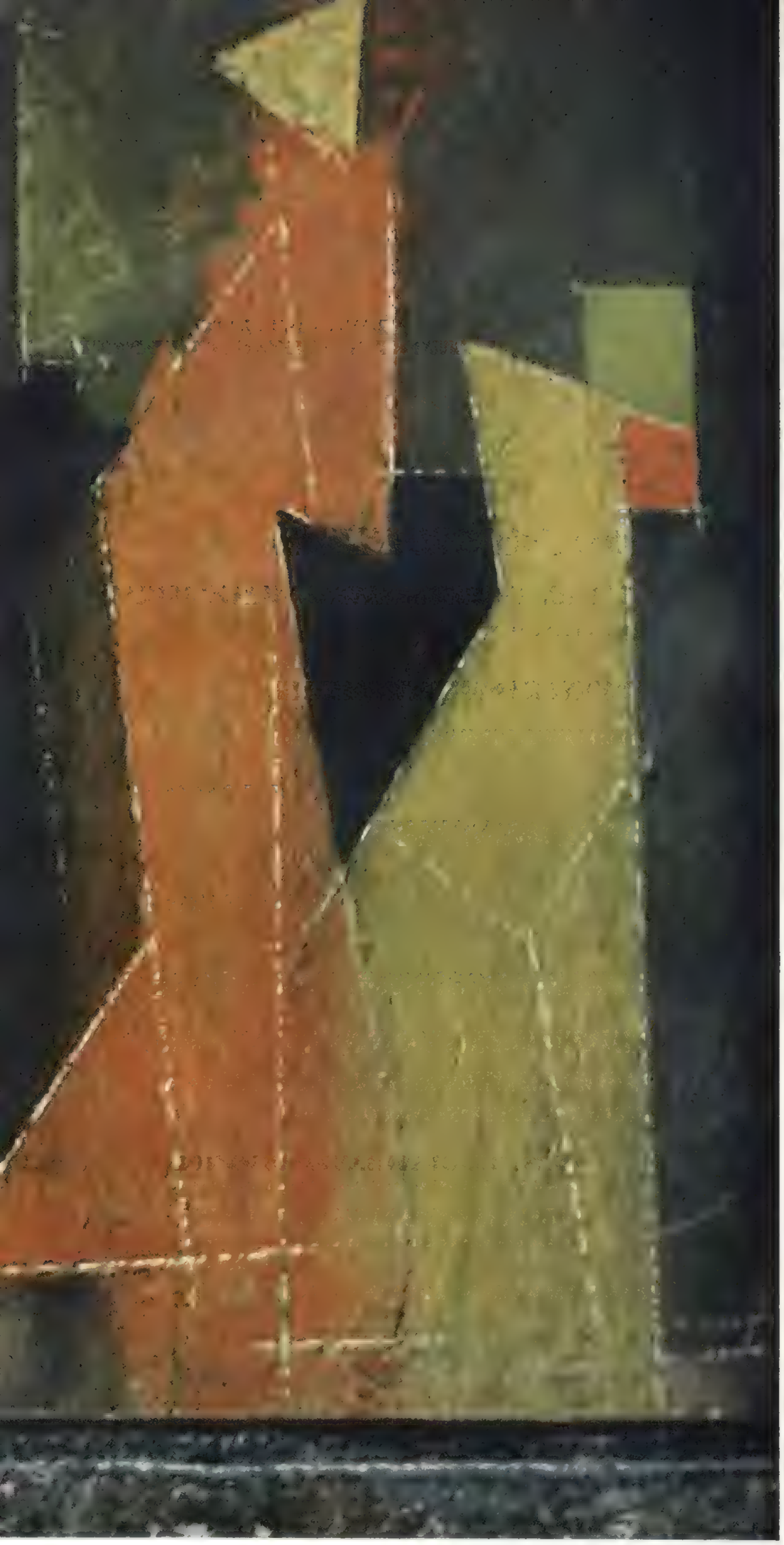
GRACE KELLY (opposite): Not since the wedding of Queen Elizabeth II has the world known so much about another wedding as it knows about the plans for the marriage of Grace Kelly and Prince Rainier III of Monaco—including the future tax possibilities facing the Monagasques. The planned festivities which include the performance of a new ballet and the blazing trumpet-playing of Louis Armstrong form a charming addendum to Miss Kelly's newest film, *The Swan*, in which she plays deliciously a wan, beautiful, and delicate Princess who marries a Crown Prince. Everything in this movie is marvellously rich, a pageant of royal home life, shot through with the director's amusement at that pageant. For the arrival of the Crown Prince, the stone lions in the driveway are curried, and, in a hysteria of expectancy, Jessie Royce Landis as the mother of the young Princess says: "If there had been time I would have sent away to Vienna for a Duke." Here Miss Kelly wears a black silk dress—designed by Sophie, to order, Saks Fifth Avenue.



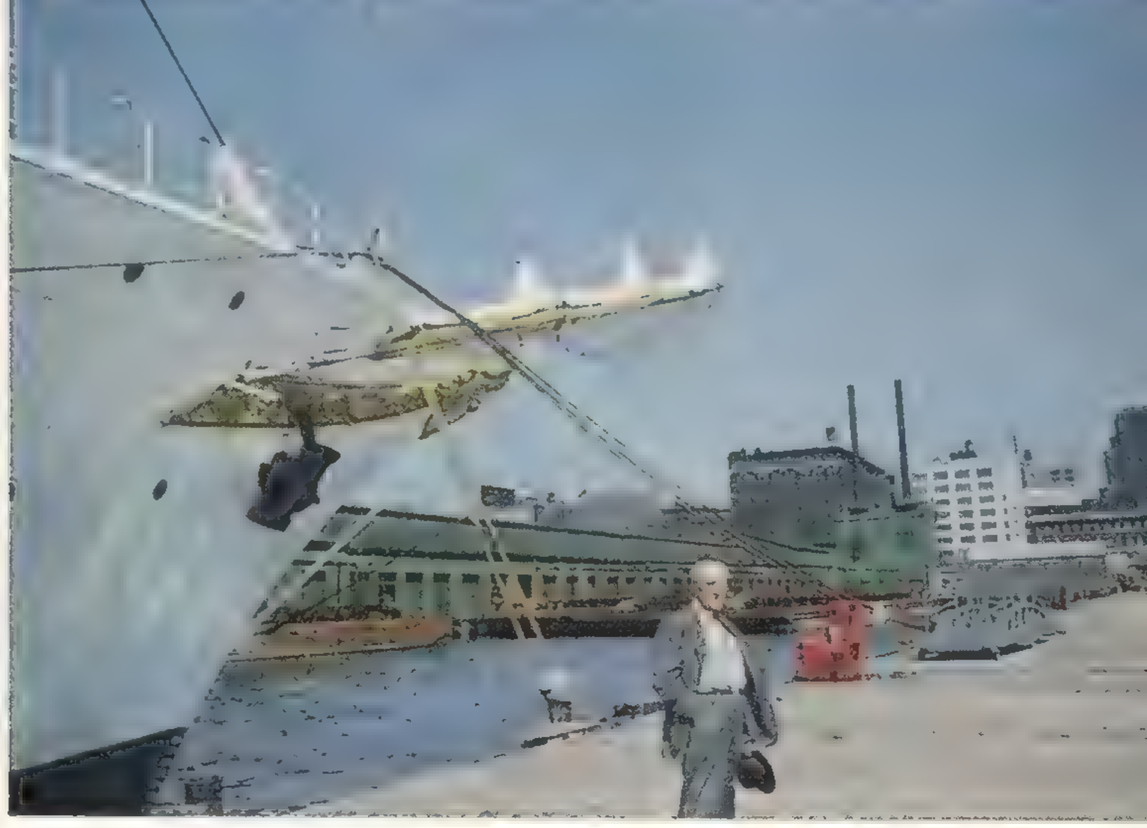
FEININGER

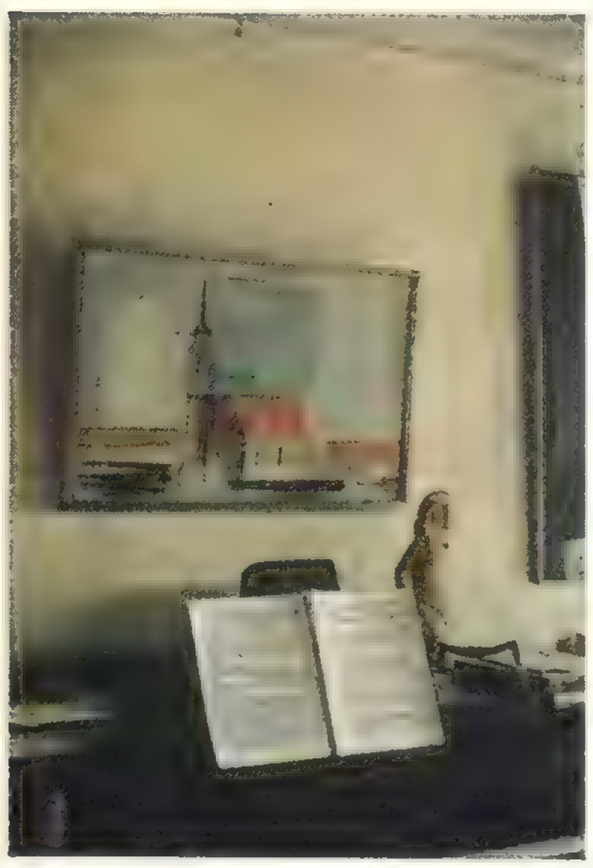
BY ALEXANDER LIBERMAN

An eyewitness in the studio of a great American artist—four pages of text and photographs













LYONEL FEININGER AND HIS UNIVERSE.

Here he is shown standing next to one of his last canvases a few months before his death last January at eighty-four.
At the right—his supple hand; Feininger at the New York water front; his spinet with, above it, his painting of a church; grouped together, Dürer's "Melancholia," a Japanese mask, a blue butterfly, and a Klee drawing; and finally, his palette, carefully subdivided with chalk lines for precise mixing of tonalities.

FEININGER *continued*

"I have an ideal even now," Lyonel Feininger said, "of gaining all power possible from the natural aspect and transforming it into art. I never start working from nothing."

This process of transforming, of sublimating reality into art is the creative act. Lyonel Feininger never abandoned this contact with nature and its reality. His art is in the American tradition of realism; he has never been abstract or non-representational, but he has found a new way to express the visible world. His subject matter seems to be made up of two opposites—empty space and built-up space. He tried either to paint the glory of nature in its terrifying immensity, without trace of man or, by contrast, to paint architecture, the mark of man on nature.

Maybe Feininger's major contribution is in his bridging of the gulf between abstraction and realism. Like Jacques Villon, the great French painter, Feininger has shown that his seeming abstraction stems from and still carries traces of the original realistic inspiration. From that remaining point of comprehensible reality the spectator sees the odyssey of the artist. Feininger and Villon, those wise old men of modern art. have both dedicated their creative lives to this—Villon, the Frenchman, seeking the answer through sensuous colour, while Feininger, the American, sought it through the severer means of structure and line.

Feininger is one of those rare artists whose life and work are all of one piece. He never had a series of periods; he could see only one way, his way. This "inner constant," this God-sent inability to be something else or someone else is a secret of Feininger's greatness.

Feininger did not need, in his creative life, Bohemianism. He lived in a compact low-ceilinged three-room apartment in a modern New York apartment building. His studio was a small ex-bedroom. In this, his cramped universe, he seemed much taller. Powerfully built, he moved with a feline agility. His gestures were precise and quiet. When he spoke his voice was shaded with a whispering hoarseness. Physical effort seemed to give him great satisfaction; lifting canvases, moving his heavy easel became the active relaxation from intellectual meditation.

The day I saw him, he had just returned from the country and. finding no taxis at the station, he had walked eighteen blocks home carrying two suitcases all the way. In his strength, in his kind willingness to help, to please, one sensed a man at peace with life, a man who had lived a full man's life sturdily, like an oak resisting the onslaughts of weather. One felt in the serene fullness of his eighty-four years no senile bitterness but on the contrary a sense of achievement. I shall never forget the happy presence of this noble artist. The high brow, rendered higher by the nimbus of thin white hair, was like a dome resting on the tall supporting columns of his nose and cheekbones. The features seemed all the more angular by contrast with the cupola of his head.

The nose stuck out in a sharp massive triangle; the mouth with its thin unsensuous lips seemed ready to register wit and humour. The eyes paralleled the lines of the lips, narrow pointed slits in the large mask, but in their shadowy recesses appeared twinkles of light that made one think of a faraway child playfully reflecting the sun's rays with a hand mirror.

One whole wall of Feininger's studio was a window. The harsh New York light streamed in, casting diagonal shadows on the walls and on the canvases. On the window sill several coloured bottles pierced by light glowed like a prefiguration of stained glass windows. The shaft of light precisely broken up by the divisions of the window seemed to acquire a tangible substance.

In the crowded studio there was still space for a spinet, with a score open as if the pianist had just stopped playing. A tall easel seemed to prop up the ceiling; stacked against the walls, faces turned, were many canvases. On the walls hung the inspirational stimulants that told at a glance the interests of the artist. A Japanese theatre mask grimaced next to Dürer's serene etching, "Melancholia," a barometer and a thermometer; a Klee drawing twisted its tortured grey intellectual reverie over the pure white of paper, and an incandescent blue butterfly under glass contrasted with a large black and white photograph of a steam locomotive.

When Lyonel Feininger died at the beginning of this year the circle of his full and long life was completed. He died last January in the New York of his childhood. a few blocks from St. Mark's Place where he was born on July 17, 1871. His father's family left Germany for America in 1848 and his father, Karl, fought in the Civil War. His was a musical family; the father, a violinist and composer; the mother, born in America, a pianist and a singer. When they were away on concert tours, young Feininger spent much time in Connecticut with a farmer's family who were religious and there he saw the Bible for the first time. In his own words, he remained "fundamentally deeply religious."

His earliest visual recollections were of locomotives, of tunnels at the Grand Central depot and the glistening view of rows and rows of tracks, of steamers and sailboats on the Hudson. He himself built model yachts to sail on the Central Park lake.

On Second Avenue he saw the building of the El and he imagined faces lurking in the moving shadows—he was haunted ever after by "ghost-like apparitions and forms not of this world." At the Metropolitan Museum, he saw Gothic paintings. "At the age of five or six I went to the museum . . . I was impressed for life by the Gothic architecture that I saw in them."

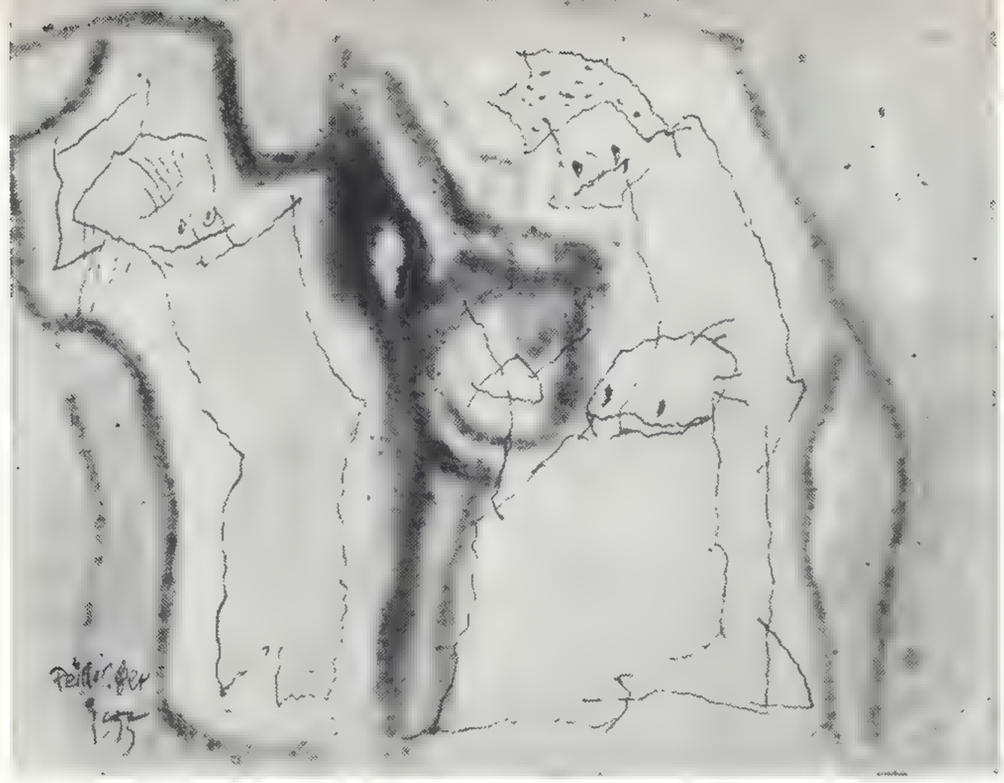
In 1887 when he was sixteen he followed his parents to Europe, planning to study the violin in Leipzig. But he soon gave up music for painting and entered the Berlin Academy, concentrating on drawing from plaster casts. He recalled that he did not touch a brush until he was thirty-five. "I had too great a respect for art. I was not a painter." He drew cartoons for Berlin publications and developed his own fantastic figures; "I was influenced by Norwegian fairy tales," he said to me.

But above all he drew infinite studies of motion. He had started drawing when he was about three years old. "I have 10,000 drawings to fall back on; this is the secret of my work. Drawings are the elementary seed of art."

Drawing was for him an "inborn necessity," and between his earliest drawings and his latest there is a haunting similarity, as if the artist had remained throughout his life true to his inner constant. His earliest drawings were often a precise study of details. During those early years in Germany, he made several visits to Paris where he saw the young and daring work of the young Cubists.

In 1905 he married Julia Lilienfeld, an artist, who sometimes used to cut out silhouettes. Feininger, watching her, thought, "I would like to paint as clearly as these cutouts." As this souvenir of creative inspiration came to his mind, while he talked to me, Mrs. Feininger, a small, protective woman, smiled; she had been sitting quietly while her husband spoke. She treated Feininger as if he were her older son, her eyes following him everywhere with an expression of motherly pride and admiration. She was all solicitude, worry, and kindness. She has three "other" sons; one, the youngest, Lux Feininger, a painter; the second son, Laurence, is a Catholic priest; the third, and the oldest, is one of the great contemporary photographers, Andreas Feininger. Their father said, "Each son inherited a thing his father was not able to fulfill."

From 1919, the first year of the Bauhaus, that great German



"Off the Record," a Feininger drawing

group, a university of modern art with its campus either at Weimar, Dessau, or Berlin until its end in 1933, Feininger was a member of the faculty; he taught painting and graphic arts. There, he was in continuous contact with Vassily Kandinsky and Paul Klee, two grand masters of contemporary painting, and with Walter Gropius, the founder and the head of the Bauhaus who naturally made architecture a dominating influence.

As Klee and Kandinsky were both musicians, Feininger found in his Bauhaus life that intimate blending of music, painting, and architecture that became his dominant pictorial theme. All through his long stay in Europe he "felt an expatriate." Maybe because of the distance that separated him from the roots of his art he was able to retain in his mind the essentials of his American youth. After Hitler closed the Bauhaus, Feininger came back to his birthplace America, in 1936, after an absence of almost fifty years. During his expatriate years he carried with him the lasting inerasable memories of his New York as seen and remembered by the sensitive mind of a talented child.

Why was Feininger so marked by his visual childhood memories? Freud in his exploration of the mind has shown that there must be an emotional shock for an experience to be indelibly stamped in the subconscious. If we look again at Feininger's description of his childhood we notice two important facts; one, the obsessive study of music with the hundreds of hours spent looking at the parallel straight black lines of musical scores, and combined with this, the constant emotional shock of the child's feeling of loss of his parents' love when they went away on concert tours. Young, sensitive Lyonel was left alone with his music and visions of the big and, to a child, hostile city. A terrifying mass of impressions, all the more frightening because to the lonely child they represented the unknown.

As Feininger remembered and described to me his childhood some seventy years later, he himself seemed to believe the vitally formative influence of all the minute events of his life. He had carefully catalogued in his mind the smallest details, as if he were making his own dossier on his creative inspiration. In this desire to connect, not to break the thread with one's childhood, lay the secret of much of his art.

All children are talented; they all draw and create until a sudden moment comes and the power of imagination is lost. The realization of the conventions of society around the age of puberty seems to still the venturing, believing mind of a child. The child who can keep alive and intact his original gift through that age barrier may become an artist. For he will retain in the new adult world the sense of wonderment of the child. To be an artist is to keep that sense of constant wonder and, above all, to enliven one's perception of nature by the all-vivifying element of surprise, and with the surprise comes the sensation of pleasure.

Feininger was fortunate to be able to discover in his magnificent old age that the inspiration of his youth had never left him—to find the confirmation that he had not strayed from the original creative direction, as a captain of a ship navigating for a length of time without a compass suddenly discovers that by instinct he has been on course.

He worked at his art with a single-minded patience. "Never wait for inspiration; work every day," he said. Maybe the key to his longevity and the unity of his work was in the regularity of his life, a calm methodic pursuit of art. He even had an overall plan for the seasonal distribution of work. During the summer he would sketch and use water colours. During the winter he would paint in oil. Instinctively he harvested light for the long sunless winter days ahead.

In most Feininger canvases the dominant impression is of a multiplicity of straight lines. Drawn with the aid of a ruler, they are obsessive in their repetition—like the staffs on musical scores. But if one examines Feininger's lines, one discovers that the seemingly straight lines have minute interruptions and little nodules or swellings that transform the inert lines into living, vibrating chords.

He said, "Music affects and stirs me more than any other art. Music, my highest enjoyment, is the most abstract and perfect of the arts.

"I can see Bach's fugues visually in their development as clearly as any drawing I have done.

"I want colour as pure as Bach."

Feininger had a curious, double visual life. His oil paintings were nearly always nature made to fit rigidly into a linear composition, softened with fluid colour. On the other hand his drawings were usually small wavy ink notations, strange revelations of another world that seems to have an intense reality of its own, a world of ghosts and grotesque visions.

These ghoulish materializations may be a mysterious survival in Feininger of the ancestral Nordic ability to evoke an ever-present phantasmagoria—as if the lack of sun and the longer nights may have literally extended the areas of darkness in the lives and, by extension, in the minds of human beings.

Feininger's art is an expression of his profound belief in the need for discipline, harmony, and clarity as means to the true universality of art. Feininger, who had strong feelings on the subject of self-expression, said: "I wanted to tie myself down, tie down the ego. It was my ideal to eliminate all the traces of the personal and do the suprapersonal. I do not like the Expressionists; they draw their insides."

Whistler, another great American painter-expatriate, once said, "As music is the poetry of sound so painting is the poetry of sight." If poetry represents here the magic means of freeing earth-bound imagination, then Feininger's paintings are "the poetry of sight." Feininger's is not the art of strident colours that shrilly call to attention the wandering eye. His art is an art of meditation and contemplation; it demands from the spectator a receptive, sympathetic mind; then, and only then, will its message be heard. His is an art of emotional essentials subtly noted, as if the artist were in constant fear of having the elaborate crystalline architecture of his paint collapse under a too-violent breath of inspiration. Feininger's ability to transcribe the imponderables of wind and air and sky and mood is like finding a way to make others see the movements of the soul. On his canvas the ascending triangles, like church steeples joining heaven and earth, lead the spectator's eye on a precise trajectory heavenward into space.

Feininger, like the early Gothic builders, was conscious of both his earth-bound destiny and of man's humility. Man's mind could soar, man's work could reach for the sky, but man himself should keep his place on this earth.

Of flying he once said: "I repudiate it entirely; I can't be in the clouds; I see nothing. I like to lie low and see the horizon rise."



CECIL BEATON

MRS. WILLIAM GAYNOR

Executive Chairman of the "April in Paris" Benefit Ball (see right),
Mrs. Gaynor is beautifully blond, fine featured, and wears the big flowery hats
enchantingly well. Here, a pretty-woman hat—worn by a pretty woman.
Spring flowers, bachelor-buttons, poppies, and marguerites
heaped on pale straw, from Sally Victor.

MARVELLOUS PARTIES: SPRING BENEFITS



A nuggety vein for channeling funds to the country's major charities, benefit parties—called here "marvellous parties"—pay for substantial and gratifying chunks of scientific research, for therapy, for education, and for social planning. Managed mainly by women, these parties probably owe part of their success to female persuasiveness, the wonderfully persistent charm possessed in quantity by that famous money-raiser and reformer, Florence Nightingale. (She was, incidentally, extremely beautiful.) Once, after an interview with Lord Panmure, a formidable British Secretary of State for War, to whom she appealed for funds and action, a friend wrote to her: "You may like to know that you fairly overcame Pan. We found him with his mane absolutely silky; and a loving sadness pervading his whole being." Silking the manes of New Yorkers this year are these five parties, all to good purpose, all part of a flush of spring benefits across the country:

At the fifth annual "April in Paris Ball," a dinner dance for Franco-American charities, the decorations, keyed by nostalgic pastels, will make a paper Paris in the spring, centred on the Place de la Concorde with a spreading view of the Seine. Part of the entertainment will be a "Battle of Flowers" costumed by Marcel Vertès, and after the other splendours of the evening, there will be cabaret and a champagne breakfast. Behind this frivolling, sponsored jointly by Air France, Cartier, and Coty, is the happy solid fact that New York's French Hospital, the French Students Fund, and a handful of other organizations will have their pockets filled for worthy causes. Date and place: April 20 at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel.

Anonymous angels will finance the "Stardust Ball," again a dinner dance, for the New York Committee of the American Cancer Society. The angel plan, followed for most benefits, means, of course, that the total cost of tickets is tax deductible. Besides the pleasant flummery of favours and door prizes—one of them a colour TV set—there will be entertainment by the De Marcos and Sammy Davis, Jr., with Ed Sullivan as master of ceremonies. The cheering result of this festivity will be, probably, some $50,000 for the Cancer committees, to be spent mainly on education and research. Date and place: May 3 at the Ambassador Hotel.

The fourth annual Kips Bay Boys' Club benefit dinner dance will bolster with new funds the club's steady run of free medical care, fun, sports, and craft classes for New York boys from the ages of six to eighteen; last year, between its city headquarters and a summer camp at Valhalla, New York, its positive values reached 2,000 youngsters. One of the charms of this party is the appearance of the Kips Bay Boys' Club Chorus to sing for the guests, ending with a serenade to the party's angel, Elizabeth Arden. Date and place: April 26 at the Plaza Hotel.

The "Heart of America Ball," a high point on the list of projects for the Heart Fund campaign, has the *single* aim this year of raising money for research on children's heart diseases. With a pleasantly international curl to its theme, the dinner will honour ambassadors from NATO nations to Washington and to the U.N. Although this is the biggest ball in the history of the Heart Association, such special projects as this party provide, in New York, about $100,000 a year for the national Fund (last year, $13,575,963) which supports research, education, and the financing of such inventions as the "substitute heart," which takes over for the true heart during surgery. Date and place: April 26 at the Ambassador Hotel.

At the Bellevue Hospital benefit luncheon where the theme is "Three Generations of Beauty in Fashions of Today," eleven groups of New York grandmothers, mothers, and children—the youngest a little girl of three—will show spring and summer fashions. The Social Service Auxiliary of Bellevue Hospital, whose members organized this party, was formed in 1907. Now it copes brilliantly with the Everest-size problem of supplementing the Hospital's basic services with volunteer work (ninety-five thousand hours in 1955). The money raised will help pay for medical appliances, convalescent care, even carfare for clinical checkups, and such morale builders as the patients' library. Date and place: April 21 at the Plaza Hotel.



English cottons:
travelling here

They've come to stay
(long enough to be
bought, anyhow),
these fine English cotton
dresses all designed by
Horrockses in London for summer fare
anywhere in the world. All, a happy
combination of prettiness and no-nonsense tailoring
that's most wanted as the weather turns warm.

This page, left: Black piqué buttoned to a high-waisted look—a good firm figure-maker, and brilliantly adaptable to accessory changes; $30.

Right: Fine dark understatement here, black cotton poplin dress nipped with tiny velvet bows; at cocktails or in restaurants, under a big black cartwheel, or a deeply flowered hat; dress, $50.



Above: The shirt dress, the perfect city (any city) costume: grey and white tweed-printed cotton, definitely *bloused* over a natural waistline—the belt, collar, and cuffs of clear yellow poplin; $25.

Right: A blue jewel here—turquoise-blue piqué, very clearly shaped, all things in moderation, saving the tailored neckline which sweeps wide. In town, with sharp black accessories; wonderful for Sunday luncheons in the country with white or strong yellow; $35.

Left: Dress and jacket that could be the staples of a world cruise—or a summer at home. A sleeveless sheath of a Persian-patterned cotton. This same cotton lines the red velveteen jacket. To wear anywhere the sun shines—even a *little*. The costume, $65.

All the dresses ready-to-wear, at Altman's.



The Empire at its height: full length

Might have been made to order for a summer in Europe—one dress to be the beauty at big, or lesser evenings. Matter of fact, it is made-to-order, as it happens—of black silk crêpe with a panel drifting from the shoulder blades, and a pailletted silk organdie bolero that covers (or not) a deep bodice. This, by Leslie Morris of Bergdorf Goodman.



The Empire flowering: bare, beautiful

Born diner-out this: ready to wear in Paris, Oslo, or any American city. An Empire sheath, caught high with a black silk rose and a fall of streamers. The very black silk dress to go to every good restaurant on two continents—hatted importantly, as here. By Anna Miller. Dress, $95. Saks Fifth Ave.; Montaldo's. The black shadow-hat, Lilly Daché.

RUTLEDGE





Young fashion living on air

Airy silk organdie and floating lawn: two new fashion elements for the young—for late afternoons and little evenings now: for midday on the hottest July days. They're junior-sized, both of these young things. And prices in both cases are a breeze. *Above:* A silk organdie dress to wear with a good handful of jewellery and flowers. The colour's a misty grey, and lovely by lamplight. Dress, by Lanz, taffeta-lined. About $40. Castlecliff pin. Both at Bonwit Teller. Dress, also at Julius Garfinckel; Frost Bros. *Right:* A billowy dress of sheer black and white cotton lawn, with an air of the Paris blouse about it: waisted with a patent-leather belt, an added rose. By Junior House, in Berkshire-Hathaway cotton. About $15. Dress, Van S bracelets: Bendel's Young-Timers. Dress, also at Vandervoort's; I. Magnin.



PAUL HEMMEL





All-day hat, pretty hat: straw with a white satin band. Irene of New York.



Muted flowers like a cloisonné bowl—adding formality. Hat by Sally Victor.

What makes a suit-hat?



Silk print turban worn off the brow, adding blue to blue. Irene of New York.



Two straws: baku with raffia brim; mind the brow line. Irene of New York.

Beautiful new head of hat from Lilly Daché: blue straw and silk organdie.

KAREN RADKAI



Oversize beret of draped white straw, airy as a snow soufflé. By Sally Victor.



Soft tidiness: shantung straw worked to a pale shell. Hattie Carnegie.



Heavy-crowned sailor, pale-yellow straw brim. By Adolfo of Emme



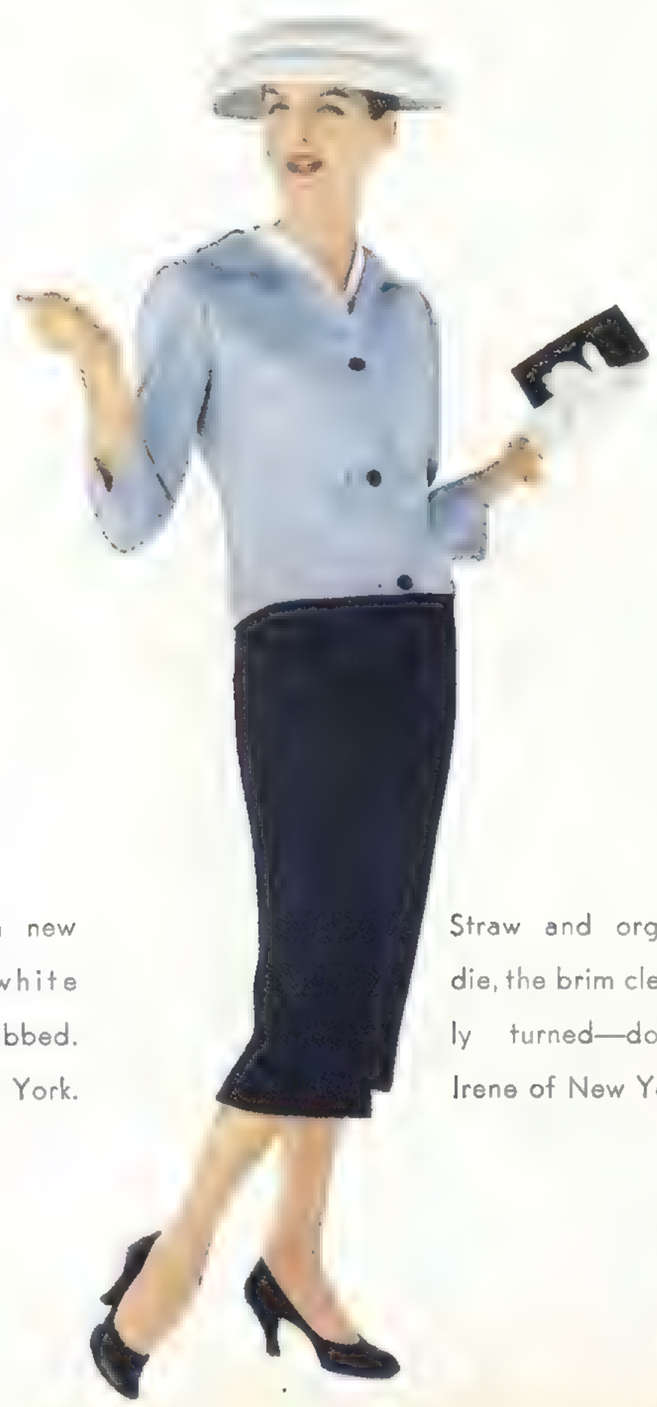
Bachelor buttons, a plump little ring around Milan straw. By Dior-New York.

13 answers

Two-page demonstration here, and here's the point: the suit-hat now is the *pretty* hat—the prettier the better. As for the question of *which* of the pretty hats photographed? The jury's still out (probably out trying on hats). The suit that started all this: linen, in two shades of blue, and in luck in its tailoring—it's as carefully cut as a winter tailleur. By Ben Zuckerman, about $155, at Saks Fifth Avenue; Sakowitz; Frederick & Nelson. Shoes: Saks Fifth Ave. Stockings: Hanes seamless; the shade, "Water Lily." David Webb jewels.



Crisp hat, a new femininity: white straw, blue-tabbed. By Dior-New York.



Straw and organdie, the brim cleanly turned—down. Irene of New York.



Bachelor buttons, crocuses, daisies worn straight-forwardly. Sally Victor.



Dark green leaves, moss-green straw—nice, off-beat idea. Irene of New York.



Pinks in fashion, complete beauty treatment

Pink is the wonder-worker, and this is how it works this year: as a linen summer coat; as a silk dinner sheath with a big flowery hat; as a hopsacking bag; a little suède slipper; a cashmere sweater; a slip; and, happily, as a 1956 cosmetic fact for women who like their flattery—complete.
Left: The pink formula, starting with the hat, poppy-deep in fashion, the brim a pink ripple of becomingness, by Sally Victor.
Next, the new complexion arrived at this way: a one-colour sweep of pink creaminess from throat to brow (this turns all shadows rosy); a mere heightening of the same pink on the cheekbones; a brilliant, glistening, see-it-across-the-room pink on the lips.
The latter is DuBarry's new "Pink Fire" (the powder-foundation, "Rose Blush" and "Bloom" rouge—also by DuBarry).
Right: The pink idea, extended—a pink silk Empire sheath leading up to a big blooming hat: a new restaurant look, this. Sheath by Edward Abbott, in a fabric by Fashion Silk, $70.
Clothes and make-up, both pages: Altman's; Hutzler's; Hudson's; Dayton's.



MRS. DAVID BARTLETT

Blues in fashion, left and right

The point is: blue is everywhere.
One of the strongest colours in fashion,
in fact—whether it's light, bright, dark,
or several shades at once, as in prints.
Two such: worn by two beauties who have
long-term intentions for their blue choices.
Left: Worn here by Mrs. David Bartlett,
a dress that's a print of blue, and ready
for little evenings now (with a black satin
hair-bow, black sandals); for daytime,
in summer, with a big white hat
and short white gloves. By Kane Weill,
of Onondaga cotton, $40. Bonwit Teller;
Julius Garfinckel; Harzfeld's.
Right: Mrs. Amory Carhart, junior,
in a pair of blues: a coat of Moygashel
linen over a star-printed shantung sheath.
(She can wear the dress any day, now.)
Costume, by Abe Schrader, about $70.
Miss Bergdorf of Bergdorf Goodman;
Marshall Field; Joseph Magnin.

MRS. AMORY CARHART, JUNIOR



New Dior suits: bathing suits

New, the sleeveless beach smock—this, reversible (black turns to pink roses), over a black suit with that Dior specialty: strategic shaping. Suit of Everglaze black cotton jersey by Alamac. The bathing costume, by Dior for Cole of California, $40. At Altman's; Burdine's; Neiman-Marcus; I. Magnin.

What Dior construction does in a dress
is this: makes a figure, willy nilly.
What this Dior-engineered draping does for
this bathing suit: ditto. Of Warshow taffeta
(Celanese acetate and Laton),
in shades of gold.
By Dior for Cole of California, $40.
Altman's; Burdine's; Neiman-Marcus; I. Magnin.

PHOTOGRAPHED BY RAWLINGS AT ROUND HILL, JAMAICA, B.W.I.

Fashion going by the rule book

They're sports clothes—actively so—so the four costumes sketched in full and photographed in action here are based on the only basis possible: correctness from the rule-book standpoint of the world of sports. (A book that's followed internationally, by the way.)
Good onlooker look: shirt and easy skirt (fullness like this is its own form of crease-resistance).
Good tennis dress: a dress, notice. Free-armed, salt-white, and washable. Correct wherever tennis is played.
Good way to sail: tough, tan slacks that taper—but not theatrically. Blazer to match, and equally washable.
Good long shorts: the internationally-acceptable length, here with one of the best sets—the sweater set Details, below. (Cameras, telescope, shooting stick, from Abercrombie & Fitch.)

Below and right: Shirt, $10; skirt, $13. Both, by Heatherlane. Beige and black striped Folker fabric of Avisco rayon. At Jay Thorpe; Wanamaker's, Phila.



Below and right: Front-buttoned tennis dress, by American Golfer, in washable white Celanese Arnel sharkskin—about $13. At Best's; Woodward & Lothrop.

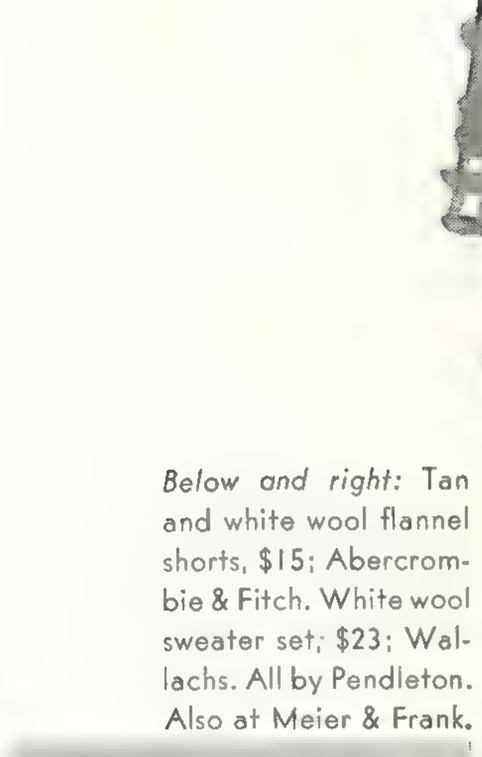


Below and right: Blazer, $12; slacks, $9. Both, by White Stag, in cotton gabardine. Altman's; Joseph Magnin. Boepple Orlon sweater, $9. Altman's.





Below and right: Tan and white wool flannel shorts, $15; Abercrombie & Fitch. White wool sweater set; $23; Wallachs. All by Pendleton. Also at Meier & Frank.







VOGUE PATTERN S-4696

New Vogue printed and perforated Patterns making everything easier

The two cases of beginner's luck here: bare little shells of dresses for summer evenings, both made from Vogue's new Patterns that leave nothing to chance, not even the width of a seam. Sporting background for the dresses: Hotel El Embajador, at Ciudad Trujillo, Dominican Republic. *Left:* White cotton lace dress that goes along easily, two ways: the Pattern's very simple—and lace is famously free of wrinkling problems. We lined the dress in white cotton (fewer packing problems still—no slip necessary, here) and gave it a vivid pink Order-of-the-Empire—the only colour, except for the brilliant fire of the rhinestone medallion. Lace, by Ametex. Pattern S-4696. *Below:* Another dress where the cut's a snap (a snip?): a circle of skirt, uncomplicated top. The fabric is a summery cotton satin by Stoffel, pleasantly heavy with embroidery, full-bodied enough to stand off the wrinkles. Pattern 8885. All rhinestones: Weiss. *Back views, details: page 50.*



VOGUE PATTERN 8885

PRIGENT



California blonds
taking the country by colour

This is how California turns out the new fashion for blondness—with beautiful dash and freshness. We show blonds in strength, the way we found them, but their real strength isn't just numbers. It's this: they're natural beauties with beauty-making properties for any woman (whether she plans to tan or not) anywhere in the country (from Maine to .....).

1. California uniform—useful in 48 states: shirt dress and sweater, silk, cashmere blonds respectively. By Martha Crawford. About $135. Saks Fifth Avenue; Frost Bros.; Frederick & Nelson. Carol Stanley scarf, Coro "hairpin": at Saks Fifth Avenue.

2. Bare and pretty dressing, under the sun—a sheath. By Jane André. In Enka rayon-and-nylon shantung by Burlington. About $25. This, and the hat (a John Frederics Charmer) with perfect dimensions for the dress: Saks Fifth Avenue.

3. Patio dress filling all requirements: blond, bare, easy. And like patio living, going on at all hours. This dress, like all the blonds, would look wonderful with bright colours added one at a time: coral, turquoise, red, green. By Lilli Ann in a linen-y cotton. About $40. At Rosette Pennington; The Emporium, San Francisco.

4. Blond silk shantung with a dash of black for the small but important print. The skirt's fullness is folded inside to give a smooth line with no loss of ease. Dress, by De Hart; Onondaga silk shantung. About $90. Saks Fifth Avenue; Neiman-Marcus.

5. Westward, the course of Empire, apparently: textured silk Empire dress with obi panelling starting high. (Panelling's the only distraction: the rest of the dress is as simple and effective as a California bathing suit.) Dress, by Addie Masters. About $80. Lord & Taylor; I. Magnin.

FOR ADDITIONAL SHOPS, SEE PAGE 124.









6



7



8

9

10







California blonds *continued*

6. Bolero going West here—but only for the evening, leaving the sheath even barer. By Pat Premo, in Moygashel linen (in black, too). $45. MM bag. All: Saks Fifth Ave. Costume, also Hutzler's; Sakowitz.

7. Life and tailoring, San Francisco-way: easygoing; interesting (*viz.*, interested tailoring). Suit, by Spectator Ltd.; Italian silk shantung. $125. Linen bag; Madcaps linen mushroom cap. All at Saks Fifth Avenue. Suit, also Julius Garfinckel.

8. Another costume (7 out of 21 are), this one of fine Italian cotton satin. By Marjorie Michael. $70. Bienen-Davis bag. All: Lord & Taylor. Costume: Hudson's.

9. A coat to cover temperature changes in a mild climate—and a sleeveless sheath. Costume, by EnTour, in Irish linen. $50. Saks Fifth Avenue; Sakowitz. Handbag, on a bamboo hoop: Saks Fifth Avenue.

10. West Coast spectator dress—expert as California tennis. By Gernreich-Bass, in Moygashel linen. $70. The beret, a John Frederics Charmer. Bienen-Davis bag. All: Lord & Taylor. Dress, also Joske's.

11. Sun dress? Evening dress? An around-the-clock dress for small parties around the swimming pool. By Jeannette Alexander, in a string-tied cotton georgette. About $25. At Lord & Taylor; J. W. Robinson.

12. Fashion premise re shirt dresses: one in every fabric. This, blond cotton eyelet, waist-spanned with blue. By Taffy. About $55. De Pinna; Neiman-Marcus.

13. Where everybody flies around a lot—uncomplicated luggage: the clothes on your back (skirt-jacket-blouse) and travelling handbag. Costume: silk tussah, polka dots; by Adele. $125. Saks Fifth Avenue; Frost Bros. The globular chalk-white jewellery, by Napier: also Saks Fifth Avenue.

FOR ADDITIONAL SHOPS, SEE PAGE 124.



11

12



13



California blonds *continued*

14. Degree-day dress with a sweater to take care of valley-to-mountain temperature drops. Dress, in linen-like silk, a buttonless cobweb-wool sweater, both by California Shirt. Costume, $110. At Saks Fifth Avenue; Henry Harris; Frederick & Nelson. Coronet bag: Saks Fifth Avenue.

15. Restaurant dress, nicely bare, buttoned emphatically. By Helga; linen-textured silk. $90. Saks Fifth Ave.; Sakowitz.

16. Cool impression—a polka-dot mirage on a dress by Georgia Bullock, in silk surah, tawny blond silk with white dots. $70. Saks Fifth Avenue; Woolf Brothers.

17. Cotton column: one of the imperturbable sheaths California's famous for, with a kind of calm in every line, calm white touches contributing to its excellent figure. By Dorothy O'Hara. $45. At Arnold Constable; The May Co., Los Angeles.

18. Quick-change dress—it unwraps from the V that forms in the back. Accessory change for it: vivid coral, green, red. By De De Johnson, in a silk faille. $50. At Altman's; L. S. Ayres; J. W. Robinson.

19. Mrs. Exeter's shirt dress is neat and crisp—her rule. This one, of Everglaze gingham by Ameritex. By Edith Martin, in half-sizes. $18. Altman's; J. W. Robinson.

20. T-shirt air conditioning: a knitted cotton dress (cool but not draughty) with a linen jacket. The costume, by California Girl, in Fair-Tex knitted cotton, $35. Hat: John Frederics Charmer. All: Saks Fifth Avenue. Dress, also Frost Bros.

21. Smart California transport (besides open cars—or *in* open cars) a spare dress, long-lined. By Vago Juniors. In a Folker fabric of crisp linen-like Avisco rayon. $20. Handbag, Echo scarf. All: Saks Fifth Avenue. Dress, also at Julius Garfinckel.

FOR ADDITIONAL SHOPS, SEE PAGE 124.







19



20

21







What goes under what?

Every silhouette sketched here makes a new fashion point–

and the underpinning is a part of the fashion.







Slender sheath, heightened waistline. That's the fashion; what's the foundation? A corselet that solves bosom, waist, and hipline in a single action. Far left, Maidenform's form: cotton, with convertible straps to adjust to various widths of décolletage or to straplessness; underwire cups with a shell of padding *under* to round the bosom. $9. Bloomingdale's. Directly left, Perma-Lift's corselet with the good news (comfortable news) that this hooks at the front. Mostly Dacron, this. $13.50. Stern's.





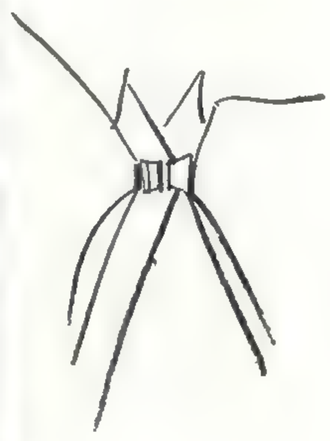
Heightened waist, not a ripple below. Success of this silhouette (and it's a success this year in dresses and cropped-jacket suits) depends upon smoothness of terrain—from hipline right on up to jacket line. Facilitator: Sarong's tall, waist-neatening girdle with firm hip-control (a clever interchange of leno elastic and nylon side inserts manages the latter). This, $16.50. At Arnold Constable.





Bloused line, slender skirt. It may be the most famous fashion of all, before the summer's out. One way to be in it, and at your best: in a girdle that's no-nonsense about the matter of hipline. That's the strength of this tall Flexees pantie girdle; its hips are purposely reinforced. Nylon power net with contour panels of elasticized nylon satin; zippered sides. $13.50. Bloomingdale's.





Décolleté décolletage. Might be strapless, might be strapped, but it does require a fair amount of bosom, a slender line below that. Miriam Gates has worked this out in the padded-brassière-idea: a long-line brassière with slight but helpful padding. Straps can be removed or rearranged as a halter; padding is also removable. Nylon lace and marquisette, softly lined. $8.50. Best's.



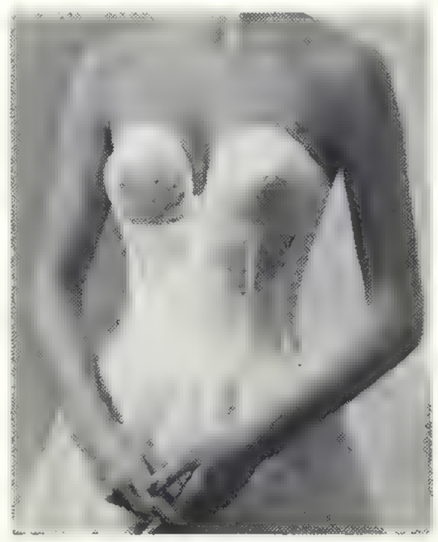


V-neckline, the sweater cut. Goes this way, this good long-line nylon lace brassière: a remarkably deep V in complete possession of itself. Even for the woman who avoids deep-cut necklines, there are times when a brassière like this is indispensable: when a shirtwaist dress is temporarily somewhat décolleté in really warm weather. By Exquisite Form, $8.50. At Saks 34th St.





Moulded bodice, clean waist. A simple line that had better be good; it's the basic line of the perennial shirtwaist dress. Here, the plan is a new length of brassière—longer than the long-line brassière. Made by Sarazin of Connecticut, it just skims the hipline; is in charge of everything from there on up. In jacquard nylon woven with Lastex; marquisette cups. $15. Saks Fifth Avenue.





Empire line, deep décolletage. Preparation for this, when it's an evening dress: a longer than long-line bra. This one, strapless and built with an *over*-wire that's particularly good management for the bosom, the neckline. The cups are rounded conservatively (the prettier way). The midriff's gently smoothed, too. By Lady Marlene, in nylon: lace and satin. $8.50. Franklin Simon.





Empire sheath. A beautiful line, a feminine line—and with a little help in the form of underpinnings, a line that's much easier to take than it may look. One way to go about it: Gossard's plan—it works by way of addition, as follows: Long-line brassière and a tall girdle, well met. Dacron lace brassière, $6. Girdle with firm hip reinforcement, $18.50. Both, from Saks 34th Street.







Strapless sheath. Could be an evening dress, could be a sundress—or could be simply the dress under which a woman (many a woman) prefers to wear a *strapless* foundation. Near right, the Scandale by Tru-Balance: corselet of 56-gauge nylon elastic, $25. At Best's. Far right, all-in-one of nylon jacquard woven with Lastex, a beautiful example of the couture group in ready-to-wear corsetry—this, a Renée Ann design by Character. $35. Henri Bendel.





Long-legged slacks. Masterminding these: the right kind of pantie girdle. And what's that? A pantie girdle with extra-long legs, itself. Olga of California makes the one photographed here—in a very lightweight nylon power net that acts as a sort of super-efficient set of muscles. This is arranged with a slight dip at the waist; reinforced back and front. $8.50. Saks Fifth Avenue.





Neckline open, side to side.—Could be a strapless sheath with a scarf, as here. Could be a dress with a wide-set pair of shoulder straps. Should be, in either case, a brassière of this order: designed with convertible straps and some form of solid anchoring (Helanca elastic binding does this very nicely, here). Brassière by Peter Pan, in nylon lace and leno elastic. $6. Bloomingdale's.





Slacks with defined waistline. In a case where the smoothness required is on a rising scale (the case where slacks are worn with a close-fitting top): a girdle like this ought to be considered. A pantie girdle that trims away at waist and midriff, and can be joined (very smoothly) by a long-line brassière. Here, the girdle by Treo, nylon lace power net with reinforced front panel. $16.50. Best's.

MIEHLMANN



Discoveries in beauty— bathing-suit beauty

All this, bathing-suit preparation—
to begin now, before the season does.
First discovery: that things don't have to be
the way they are—exercise can and will help
to firm thighs and upper arms. Look back to
the exercises in February 15 Vogue.
Or look into exercises directly under the
direction of a stern-minded salon.
Or consider "passive" exercises:
muscle-flexing machines.
Second discovery: that posture can help
a bathing suit. Best posture exercise: walk
backwards, six or seven paces, then reverse.
This way, the body aligns naturally.
Third discovery: for general "toning up,"
stretching helps. Try for the tallest stretch
you can manage without strain:
fingers outspread. Twenty of these, daily.
Fourth discovery: that "mottled" colouring,
particularly of legs and thighs, may relate
to poor circulation. One exercise: lie flat,
raise legs in air, rotate ankles;
point heel, then toe, alternately, meanwhile.
Gentle friction may help, too:
for this, a body lotion or friction mitt.
Fifth discovery: that there are ways to deal
with the little patches of superficial veins
on legs and thighs. Max Factor's "Erace"
is a good, water-repellent cover-up.
Helena Rubinstein's "Tan in a Minute" helps
make patchiness less obvious; is waterproof,
doesn't interfere with sun-tanning,
can be worn under a sun-tan lotion. And—no
promises made here, but we hear that a
daily application of Gourielli's "Active
Ozone Cream" may improve things substantially.
Left: Beautiful discovery *after* bathing—
the new Martex "Patrician" bath sheet,
a thick, heavily looped luxury made in white
and in sixteen colours. Here,
two bath sheets, about $15 each.
Altman's; Julius Garfinckel; I. Magnin.

PENN

RUSSIA

(Continued from page 75)

say where in that river's long reach this view would be.

And yesterday the curtain rose on *Othello:* carved oak portals, a marble hall, veined rich, an elaborate wealthy Alma-Tadema world. I can put all my impressions into the ranks marshalled by these images. The barren and the operatic. The city is like the Volga, its great avenues wide and grey, its traffic busy, its people active, yet all apparently moving at one tempo and dwarfed by the surroundings. The buildings all in the same orderly civic style: not new, not old, hard to characterize —it is easy to mistake one place for the next—as anonymous as New York but as solid and respectable as Manchester. Then, in the middle of the city, like one of those Russian dolls that has another doll inside, the Kremlin walls enclose another town, the barbaric opera-world that I glimpsed on my way into town. Inside the Kremlin, the crusted, coated, densely-populated frescoes swarm over every vertical surface and ceiling; in the Treasury, stupendous loot—coaches, thrones, orbs, sceptres, crowns.

And Lenin's tomb, with Stalin's now beside it, against the Kremlin wall, crimson marble, and inside black marble—two glass cases and rose-pink spotlights glowing on crust-like, wafer-thin skin, hollow heads and life-like death-like faces, and everywhere guards, guards, and more guards, their eyes ticking back and fro like clocks. And underneath it all rumbles the subway, scooped out of marble and inch for inch a replica of the palaces above. The same thinking that in the West made the early cinemas into picture palaces, the Alhambras, the Regals, the Granadas, mimicking for the masses the style of kings—this made the Russian post-revolutionary architects copy their throne room in their subways. The chandeliers, statues, mosaics, gold ornamentation, heroic frescoes, domed vistas, painted walls, echoing corridors are noble, impressive, beautiful, and crazy—a folly that unites the men who splashed gaudy paint on the twisted cupolas of St. Basil's with those who carved these grand homes for railway trains.

We went to the Bolshoi Theatre; here the operatic side of life again. There are no limits. The stage is gigantic, three hundred feet deep; the resources infinite, three thousand employees, so that anything can be achieved. Even if there are a hundred musicians playing in the orchestra, still there are more to spare to make a brass band on stage—tonight in *Ivan Susanin* (Glinka's opera once called *A Life for the Tsar* but now tactfully renamed). One scene is a procession of triumph in the Red Square (apparently called "Red" all through history, for at one time the word "red" was synonymous with "gaiety"), and it seemed endless; on they poured, boyars, soldiers, princes, bands, a horseman, grand but shaky, another band, a second horseman. Then with a massed accord from the great choir, chords from the orchestra, the curtains closed, heavy brocade embroidered with elegant hammers-and-sickles in perfect taste, suiting completely the exquisite glittering tiers of the opera house.

Another scene showed a pine forest, a beautifully painted, very realistic set. Snow began to fall, countless scraps of white paper unloosed from hidden sacks, an age-old effect which at once got the audience to their feet applauding. In Haiti snow is such an exotic thought that the mere mention of it brings tears to people's eyes; how touching that in Russia where it falls around them for a third of every year it still is something magical, still breath-catching on the stage.

I talked to the taxi driver on the way back to the hotel. "Do you have restaurants in London?" "Yes," I told him. He was interested and impressed. We arrived at the hotel. Another taxi came past us, silent in the snow. A gloved hand was pressed to the window and for a flash I saw a girl's face peer out at me.

I got out of the taxi and it drove away. In front of me, a wide white empty square; on the far side, the walls of the Kremlin; a red star burned in the sky; on the left, the great square façade of the Moskva Hotel. Nothing in sight except in the distance a snow-sweeping machine slowly rounding a corner and, like a black beetle, the taxi with the girl inside

(Continued on page 124)

it honors your precious time

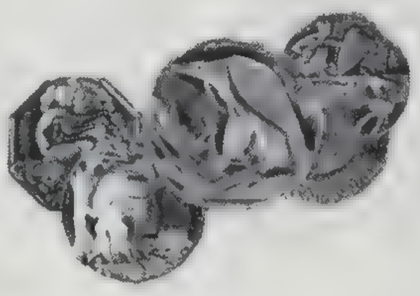




Longines

THE WORLD'S MOST HONORED WATCH

The leading lady is *you*—a top executive meeting deadlines, a celebrity on TV with its precise timing, your husband's charming wife with a crowded social calendar. If time is of the essence, it's good business to own a Longines. Longines watches have won innumerable honors for accuracy. For their elegance and excellence, Longines watches have been honored by 10 World's Fair Grand Prizes and 28 Gold Medal Awards. Longines is keyed to *your* way of living—it honors your precious time. Your Longines-Wittnauer Jeweler will be *honored* to serve you.

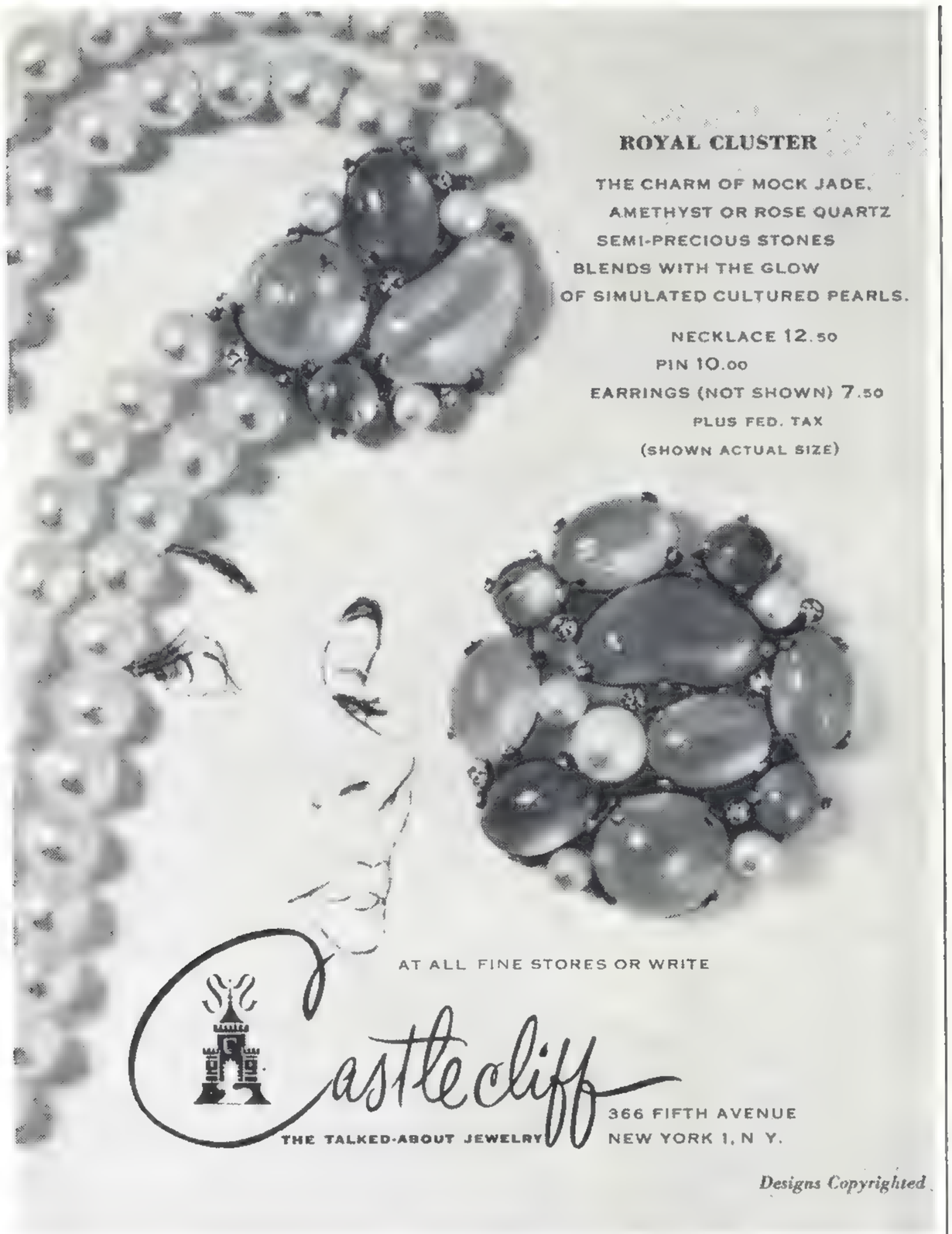


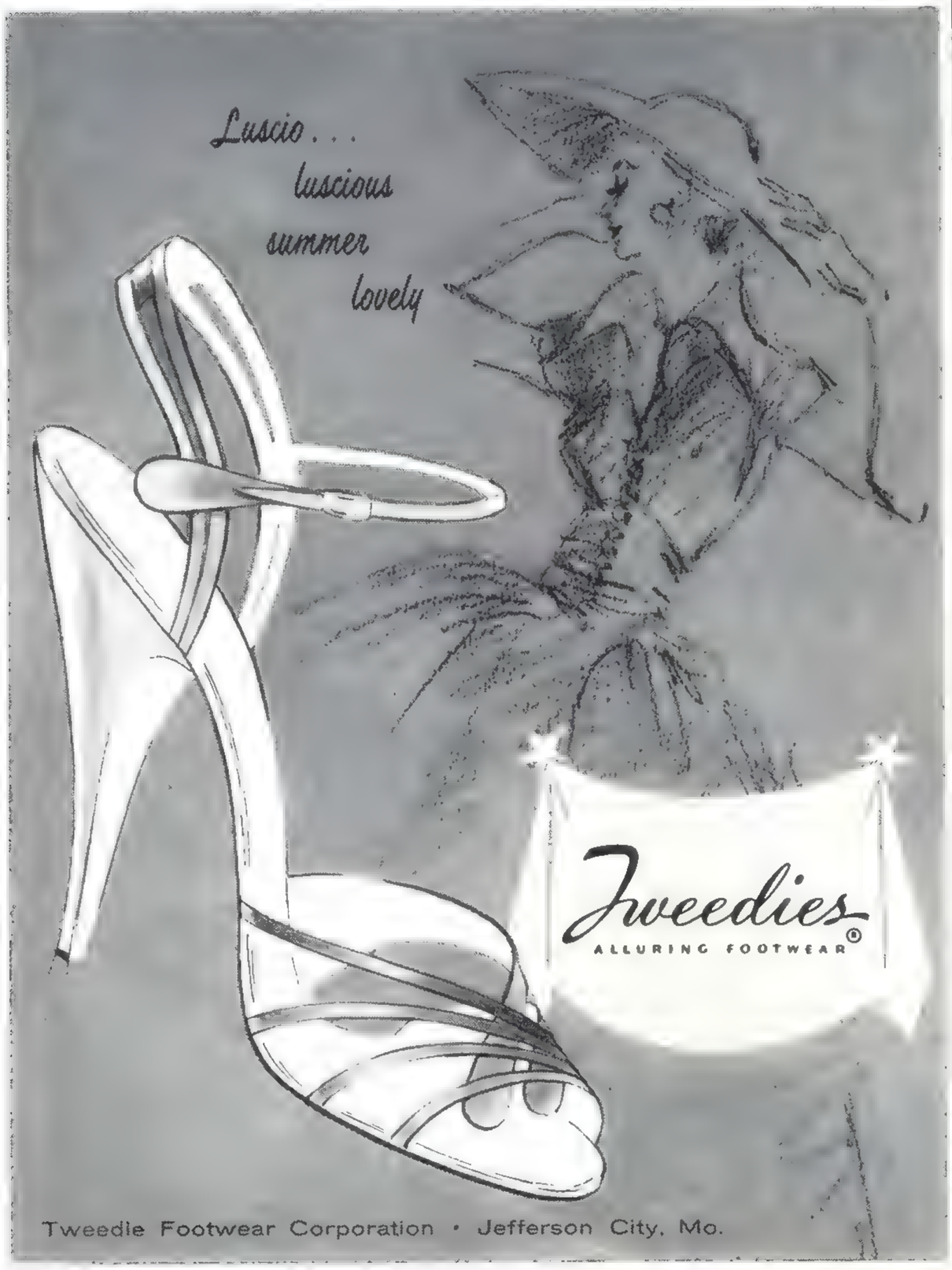
Ten World's Fair Grand Prizes
28 Gold Medals

Illustrated top to bottom:
Longines Concerto "D"—veritable jewel of a watch in 14K yellow or white gold case, $100; *Longines Deauville*—sheer fantasy inspired this graceful 14K gold bracelet watch, $375; *Longines Nocturne "C"*—tiny watch in 14K white gold, 6 diamonds, with a wardrobe of 3 interchangeable straps, $225.
prices include federal tax

Longines-Wittnauer Watch Company

SINCE 1866 MAKER OF WATCHES OF THE HIGHEST CHARACTER





RUSSIA

(Continued from page 123)

prowling slowly back under the Kremlin walls. I went into the hotel. Between two sets of glass doors, a steam-heated antichamber like a Turkish bath, I looked back, rubbing a clear patch in the condensation on the glass. The taxi passed again, and the girl was rubbing her window too. The opera and the Volga—the city was vast and lonely; the spires, decorated; it was warm inside.

Tonight *Hamlet* opened. The last of the company has just gone home from the British Embassy where they have been dancing with excited happy Russians in august panelled rooms so English, so like a London club or a set for *Charley's Aunt* that it is hard to believe that this was the taste of the Moscow merchant who once owned the house.

I had been to meet the actors at the airport. I was prepared for the Russians to greet them in style, but still was amazed. The entire Russian theatre was there in the snow. There were producers, actors, authors, theatre directors, critics; on every coat, a row of Stalin badges jingling like sleigh bells. Suddenly the two planes carrying the actors appeared as though from nowhere. Arc lamps flared, and as the door of the first plane opened and Paul Scofield came out blinking and trying to focus his eyes in the glare, the whole crowd swept forward and, all order lost, flowers were thrown, hands were grasped. The actors were astonished, thrilled, moved; the officials surprised but delighted, and only the official speechmakers, trying to ignore the turmoil, shouted quite unheeded or talked into microphones alone.

At the theatre the success was tremendous, far beyond anyone's wildest expectations. Our style of playing seems to have fascinated the Russians; both the simplicity and the speed are remote from the Russian tradition. They could not have understood the language very well, as they did not laugh at any of the jokes, except Polonius' line, "This is too long." There was an appreciable pause while they worked this out, then a great roar. Yet I could not take this as any form of implied criticism because in practice our performance (a very complete text which we raced through in three and a half hours) was considered by the Russians very short, and I was forced to put in an extra interval to spin out the evening. (The other evening I went to see a light comedy, Ostrovski's *The Forest.* As the curtain went up at half past seven, I happened to glance at the back of my program. It said, "The curtain will fall at ten to twelve.")

At the party tonight a tall melancholy Russian actor put his arm round my shoulders. He was a little drunk. "You know me?" I nodded politely. "You saw me play Astrov in *Uncle Vanya.*" I nodded again. "I am a well-known

CALIFORNIA BLOND FASHIONS

The following is a list of stores throughout the country where many of the blond fashions shown on pages 44-45, 114-119 may be found.

Aberdeen, S. D.....Marie O. Simmons Shop
Atlanta, Ga.....J. P. Allen
Augusta, Ga.....Cullum's
Bakersfield, Calif.....Brock's Westchester
Beverly Hills, Calif.....Saks Fifth Avenue
Birmingham, Ala.....Kessler's
Boise, Idaho.....Carroll's
Butte, Mont.....Weinberg's
Chicago, Ill.....Saks Fifth Avenue
Cleveland, Ohio.....The Halle Bros. Co.
Colorado Springs, Colo.....Daniels & Fisher
Corona Del Mar, Calif.
O'Brien's Specialty Shop
Davenport, Iowa.....Isabelle Ramey
Denver, Colo.....Daniels & Fisher
Detroit, Mich.....Saks Fifth Avenue
El Paso, Tex.....The White House
Enid, Okla.....Newman's
Evansville, Ind.....Ruth Hush Specialty Shop
Gasden, Ala.....The Town Shop
Grand Rapids, Mich.....Wurzburg Co.
Houston, Tex.....Sakowitz
Lafayette, La.....La Parisienne
Long Beach, Calif.....Buffums'
Memphis, Tenn.....The John Gerber Co.
Miami Beach, Fla.....Saks Fifth Avenue
Michigan City, Ind.....Ohmings
Milwaukee, Wisc.....T. A. Chapman
Modesto, Calif.....The Brown House
Muskogee, Okla.....Susman's
Newark, N. J.....Kresge-Newark
New Haven, Conn.....Hamilton & Co.
Oak Ridge, Tenn.....Loveman's
Ontario, Calif.....Musette's
Panama City, Fla.....Lillian Kilpatrick's
Philadelphia, Pa.....Saks Fifth Avenue
Pittsburgh, Pa.....Saks Fifth Avenue
Portland, Ore.....Meier & Frank
Pueblo, Colo.....Day-Jones
Racine, Wisc.....Zahn's
Salt Lake City, Utah.....Makoff
San Antonio, Tex.....Frost Bros.
San Francisco, Calif.....Saks Fifth Avenue
San Luis Obispo, Calif.....Leonore Smith
Santa Ana, Calif.....Buffums'
Savannah, Ga.....Town-Country
Seattle, Wash.....Frederick & Nelson
Spokane, Wash.....The Crescent
Stockton, Calif.....The Brown House
Syracuse, N. Y.....Flah's
Waukegan, Ill.....Hein's
Ventura, Calif.....Jack Rose
Yakima, Wash.....Lou Johnson

actor." He took a sip of vodka. "I have won the Stalin Prize many times." I raised my glass and clinked it against his. "I will tell you my story." He took my arm like the Ancient Mariner. We sat down.

"Nemirovitch-Danchenko used to say," he began, "that in all his career the only actor he'd ever seen who could play Hamlet was myself. We began rehearsal at the Moscow Art Theatre. We rehearsed for four years. It was nearly the opening—just two months away—I was already in costume, in make-up, in the set. Then Nemirovitch-Danchenko died. Of course, the production was abandoned. I never played Hamlet."

I did not know what to say, so we sat in silence for quite a while drinking vodka. On the other side of the room Paul Scofield was talking to two Stalin Prize winners, a ballet dancer, and the British Ambassador's wife.

"And Scofield," said my friend at last, "how long did you rehearse with him?"

"Four weeks," I replied.

They told me the Russian theatre was in a state of crisis. The Minister of Culture had just denounced the playwrights in a fiery speech: "Why are there no good new plays?" It seems strange; one would think that a theatre geared to revolutionary themes would find plenty of exciting material. I told some Russians a story:

"On a dock, corrupt money-loving, power-loving unions oppress the honest workers. One of the corrupt oppressors sees the error of his ways and tries to rouse the people to action. However, they are so downtrodden they have not the will power, and they shun him. He is misunderstood, ostracized. Only a girl with an understanding of better things stays by him. In the end, however, he takes physical action himself. He fights the corrupt boss single-handed. His own courage and virility fires the people and in an epic finish he leads them forward to a new life."

They were thrilled. "What a perfect Soviet theme," they said. "You must come and write it for us."

"I'm afraid it's not my story," I answered. "It was last year's most successful American film. *On the Waterfront*."

Be sure to see Broadway's 2 Big Hits!



RUTH GORDON EILEEN HERLIE LORING SMITH

THE MATCH MAKER

"FABULOUSLY FUNNY! UPROARIOUS!" Atkinson, New York Times

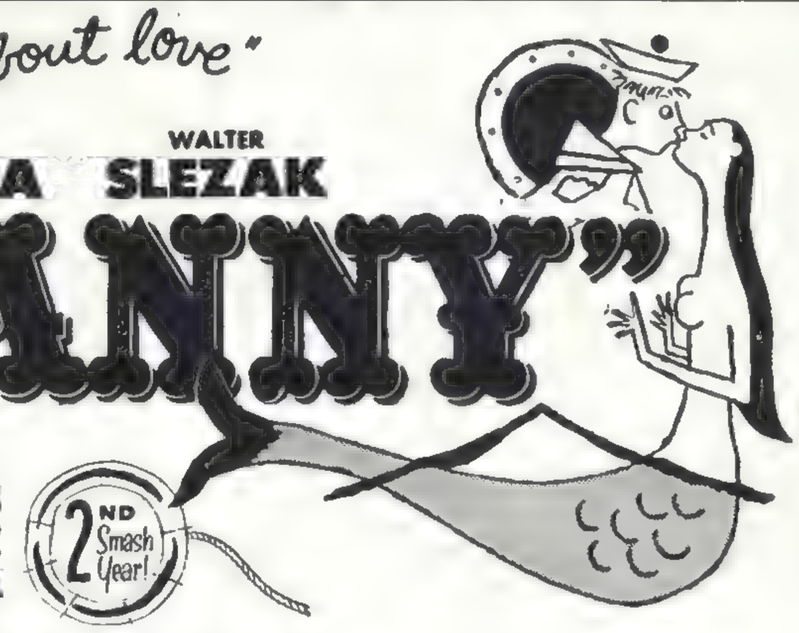
ROYALE THEATRE 45th STREET W. of B'WAY

MAIL ORDERS FILLED. EVES. $2.50, 3.00, 3.60, 4.80, 5.75. Mats. Wed. and Sat. $2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.60, 4.05.

"It's all about love"

EZIO PINZA WALTER SLEZAK

"FANNY"



NEW YORK'S MOST MEMORABLE MUSICAL

2ND Smash Year!

MAJESTIC THEATRE 44th STREET W. of B'WAY

MAIL ORDERS FILLED. EVES. $2.50, 3.00, 3.60, 4.80, 6.25, 7.50. Mats. Wed. and Sat. $2.50, 3.00, 3.60, 4.30, 4.80.



Canadian Pacific presents Canada's spectacular panorama from The Canadian

Your trip of a lifetime via Banff and Lake Louise aboard Canada's only Scenic Dome streamliner.

Take your meals in a Deluxe Dining Room Car or the informal Skyline Coffee Shop. Relax in an intimate Mural Lounge or a luxurious Observation Lounge.

Coach seats aboard THE CANADIAN are reserved. These spacious coaches feature reclining seats with full-length leg rests and adjustable head rests.

In daily service between Montreal and Vancouver and Toronto and Vancouver, THE CANADIAN offers coach, tourist and first class accommodations.

For details contact your local agent or Canadian Pacific in principal cities in the U.S. or Canada.









TRAVEL-PROMPTER

(Continued from page 65)

the countries to be visited. Typical statements: "Reading up on the Albigensian country in France *before* you go there will change a pleasant, but rather uninteresting section into one of the most exciting trips in France." . . . "Don't discover too late that in the next town were some perfectly wonderful frescoes, if you'd only known." . . . "Try an ancient writer who has been over the same ground a thousand years or so ago; Caesar on Gaul and Britain, for example." Another unanimous opinion: read guidebooks, by all means, but don't take them with you; get a set *there*. Like the local wine or cheese, they're better *in situ*.

Then, one much-travelled lady lines every layer in her suitcase with Lubin Flanelles—delightful sachets that also perfume drawers, closets en route. Another never stirs without a box of Calgon, famous for making the hardest water silky. Bendel's Laundel, a liquid soap, has many passionate adherents. Wash-'n-Dri packets, for fast face-freshening, and those little silvery envelopes of Balm Argenta hand-lotion seem to be considered only slightly less essential than a toothbrush.

Other recommendations by our panel of experts: Learn currency values before you go so you don't strew money about at the start of a trip, then have to scrimp at the end. Buy a small supply of different currencies you'll need—francs, lire, pesetas, and those useful English half-crowns (nice tip for a breakfast tray)—at your bank here before leaving, so you'll have them handy on arrival. They can always be re-exchanged if not used. A portable radio, tuned in to the local programs, helps you get into the spirit of a country you're visiting—so does the immediate hiring of a language teacher (there are Berlitz branches almost everywhere) to give you a quick lesson every morning, before you're off on your own.

A good thing *not* to take along is the conviction that "foreign food" never agrees with you. Finally: try to leave yourself a small allowance of time and money, for sudden, inspired changes of plan.

What it takes
to be
in fashion
this summer

See the new
summer fashion-essentials list
in the
MAY 1 ISSUE OF
VOGUE

IRELAND

(Continued from page 79)

is far more in the "paying guest" than in the "hotel" category, with excellent food, mostly home-grown or home-raised.

Notes on Cork

"Cork of the Saints, Cork of the Ships" is a maze of little winding streets and shops and stalls, and the famous Bells of Shandon, the bells of St. Ann's church, are as silvery-sounding as one ever believed.

There is at least one delightful restaurant in Cork, *The Oyster Tavern*. The Agriculture Show takes place June 27-29. There is a good Horse-Race Week August 14-17 at Tramore, in County Waterford. Nearby lies Youghal where the scenery is "more like New Bedford than New Bedford." It was the background for much of John Huston's movie, *Moby Dick*.

Jottings elsewhere around Ireland

Tully (County Kildare): Here, in the midst of The Curragh, an immense plain of unfenced pastureland, is the two-thousand-year-old racecourse on which the Irish Derby is run the end of June. If horses do not appeal, a brassie shot from where Tulyar, the famous stallion, is standing, are Japanese Gardens "laid out," as the Irish say, "with pin-point precision." All this lies just off the direct Dublin-Limerick road.

Athlone (County Westmeath): This town is a half-way stop across Ireland by the Galway-Dublin direct route. Motorists will find a hearty lunch, New-York-style rest rooms, and an umbrellaed garden at the medium-large *Shamrock Lodge Hotel*. The manager is most helpful in arranging guidance for the mediaeval ruins of the Seven Churches and One Hundred Eighty-eight Crosses at Clonmacnoise, thirteen miles south of the city by road, and nine miles by launch (there are private ones for hire) down the Shannon River.

Mullingar (County Westmeath): It is pleasanter to spend a night here than at Athlone if the trip across Ireland can not be accomplished in one day. There is a really first-class small-town hotel, *The Greville Arms*, with telephones in the bedrooms, open fires downstairs, and a sign saying, "Dogs Loved but Not Allowed."

Kells (County Meath): Under the same management as The Greville Arms, *The Headfort Arms* on one of the main streets of Kells, thirty-nine miles from Dublin, is a hunting inn. This is the heart of the Meath fox-hunting country, only twenty-five miles from the Ward Union Staghounds.

From Kells, romantics will follow the Blackwater River to Navan and the Boyne River beyond, past Bective Abbey to the Hill of Tara. At Tara there are green mounds and Lord Dunsany's favourite view of the Valley of the Boyne and the spire of Trim. A more awesome sight lies between Navan and Drogheda on Route T 26—the megalithic tombs of the 2000 B.C. Bronze Age Kings, at Brugna-Bóinne and Newgrange, with beehive-roofed underground chambers and great stones incised with bewildering zigzags and spirals.

Drogheda (*Hilltown*, Drogheda, County Lough): Brigadier and Mrs. E. T. Boylan, who are racing and fox-hunting enthusiasts, welcome friends or friends of friends at their lovely big house for the nearby racing and hunting.

Clonmel (County Tipperary): A fascinating town of steep-roofed houses right on the Suir River, Clonmel has the mountain Slievenaman as a backdrop. The Breeders' Stakes, the great event in greyhound coursing, takes place here. Clonmel is also the headquarters of the famous Tipperary Foxhounds, and the Clonmel Harriers. For people who wish to hunt with these packs in season, or to hack around the hunting country in the summer, the most enjoyable place to stay is as a paying guest at the Misses Cleeve's (*Oaklands*, Clonmel, County Tipperary). They live on a charming property surrounded by flowers and thoroughbred horses.

Dublin (County Dublin): To anyone who has ever stayed there, there is scarcely another hotel in all the world to compare with the *Russell*, although this will be disputed by *aficionados* of the *Shelbourne*, diagonally across St. Stephen's Green. Anyway, everyone admits that the food at the Russell is superb.

The steaks at *Jammet's* restaurant are not to be missed, nor are the Dublin Bay prawns for late supper after a performance at the Abbey or the Gate Theatres, in the grill room of the *Gresham*.... The Buttery at the *Hibernian* is a gay place for afternoon cocktails; and at the *Shelbourne* the eighteenth-century bar, a converted drawing room, the right place for a drink before lunch, which might well be taken at the *Red Bank Oyster Bar*.

There are two fine championship golf courses, Portmarnhock and the Royal Dublin, outside the city. Other attractions: the lovely Liffey with its stone embankments (James Joyce's Anna Livia Plurabelle), the eighteenth-century houses on Merrion Square, the collection of pale gold ornaments and the Cross of Cong at the National Museum, the racing at Punchestown, Leopardstown, and Phoenix Park.

And of course the Dublin Horse Show (August 7 through 11), a five-day pageant, a five-ring circus, where Prince Bernhard of the Netherlands may jump the Double Bank under an assumed name, and sandalled friars bid against the Aga Khan at the Yearling Sales (thoroughbred colts go for as little as fifteen guineas). We asked a portly old countryman, dressed from cap to gaiters in five kinds of checked tweed, if we might take a snapshot of him. "Yes," he said, "but why do you want me picture?" "We like your clothes," I answered. "Och!" he said, "and I who thought it was *me* you liked!"

What's the world's best-loved vermouth?

Well, what's France most noted for? Love! Love of the best things in life. In vermouth, that means CINZANO, the best-loved vermouth in the world since 1816! Drink hearty Cinzano Italian Vermouth, imported from Italy, and Cinzano French Extra Dry Vermouth, imported from France. They are delicious straight or "on the rocks" and they *make* your best cocktails.



Sole Importer, Cinzano, Inc., New York City

Help yourself to FUN... Western style at Sun Valley IDAHO

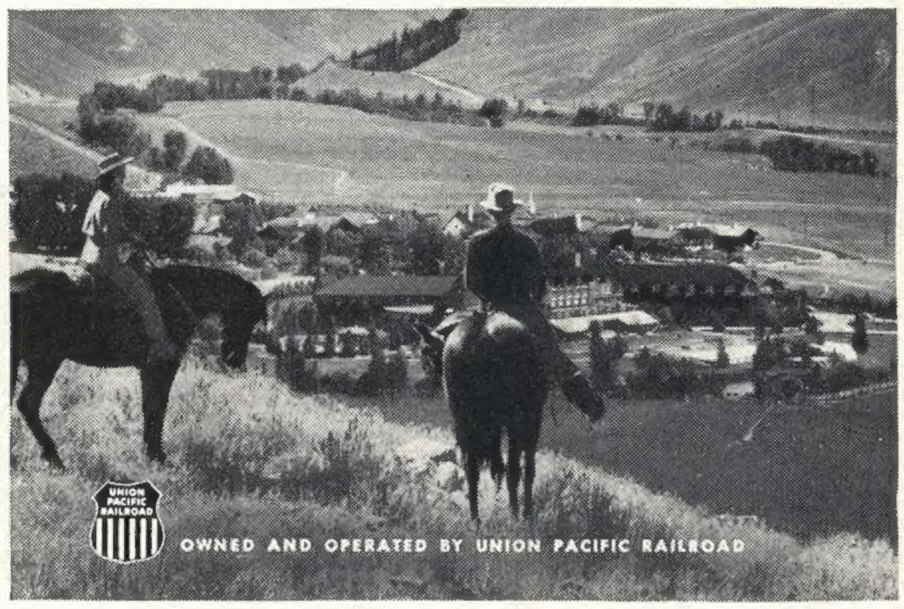


Like your fun on the informal side? Then here's *your* country—big, wide-open and wonderful! You can play at any pace you wish...skating on the world's largest outdoor ice rink, golfing, swimming, riding, shooting skeet and trap, dining, dancing and really living. Our summer season starts the first of June, so why not make your plans *now*?



for reservations:

address Mr. Winston McCrea, Mgr., Sun Valley, Idaho, or Union Pacific Railroad, Room 2228, Omaha 2, Nebr., or see your travel agent



'the' GLEAM SEAM story

(cont. from pages 20-21)



These are the stores that carry MOJUD Gleam Seam Stockings, newest accessory, born to be worn with gold and rhinestone jewelry, gossamer dresses and hats. If store near you is not listed, write MOJUD Co., Inc., 385 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.

Akron, Ohio.....**The A. Polsky Co.**
Albuquerque, N. M.....**Fedway**
Appleton, Wis.....**H. C. Prange Co.**
Bakersfield, Calif.....**Fedway**
Baltimore, Md.....**Hutzler's**
Beaumont, Tex.....**White House Dry Goods Co.**
Beverly Hills, Calif.....**I. Magnin & Co.**
Chicago, Ill.....**Bramson's**
Dallas, Tex.....**Neiman-Marcus**
Denver, Col.....**Neusteter's**
Des Moines, Iowa.....**Younker's**
Dubuque, Iowa.....**Stampfer's**
Evansville, Ind.....**De Jong's**
Fresno, Calif.....**I. Magnin & Co.**
Galveston, Tex.....**E. S. Levy Co.**
Hartford, Conn.....**Brown Thompson, Inc.**
Hazleton, Pa.....**Wears, Inc.**
Houston, Tex.....**Neiman-Marcus**
Indianapolis, Ind.....**L. S. Ayres & Co.**
Kankakee, Ill.....**Lecour's**
Lo Jolla, Calif.....**I. Magnin & Co.**
Los Angeles, Calif.....**I. Magnin & Co.**
Memphis, Tenn.....**The John Gerber Co.**
New York, N. Y.....**Gunther-Jaeckel, Inc.**
Oakland, Calif.....**I. Magnin & Co.**
Oklahoma City, Okla.....**Halliburton's**
Phoenix, Ariz.....**Korrick's, Inc.**
Pittsburgh, Pa.....**Joseph Horne Co.**
Portsmouth, Va.....**The Famous**
Sacramento, Calif.....**I. Magnin & Co.**
San Francisco, Calif.....**I. Magnin & Co.**
San Diego, Calif.....**The Marston Co.**
Santa Barbara, Calif.....**I. Magnin & Co.**
Seattle, Wash.....**I. Magnin & Co.**
South Bend, Ind.....**The Frances Shop**
Syracuse, N. Y.....**Flah & Co.**
Tacoma, Wash.....**Rhodes**
Waco, Tex.....**Goldstein-Migel Co.**
Wichita, Kansas.....**Hinkel's**
Wichita Falls, Tex.....**Fedway**
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.....**Pomeroy's**

Discoveries in beauty about eyes

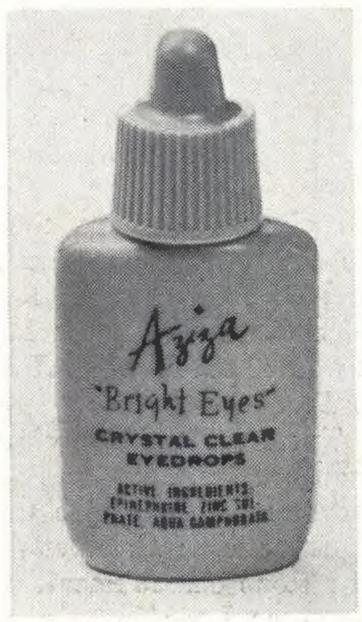




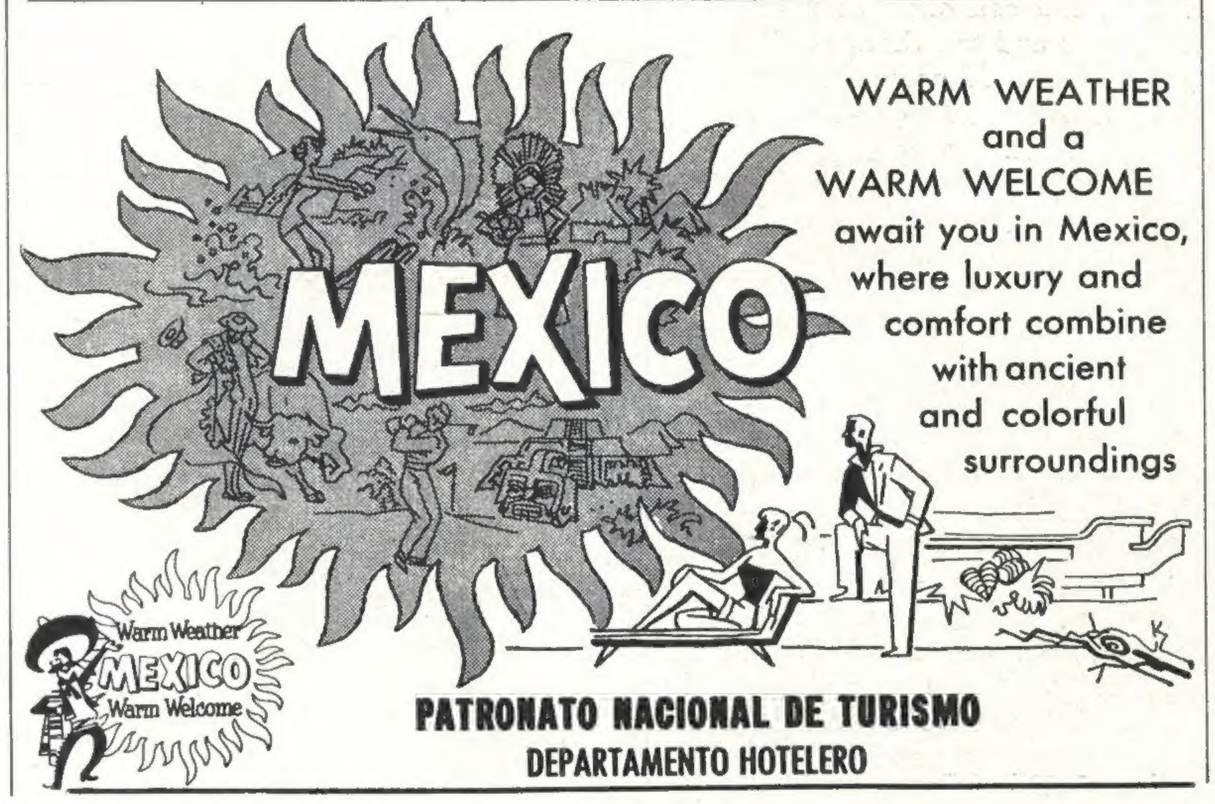
Above: The bluest eyes seem bluer with these new spectacle frames.
Three shades of blue—
deep, light, slate—are smoothly layered and wing wide at the temples
for purely cosmetic reasons:
the light blue in-between layer lightens the contours, gives the face a delicate look.
These, and other colour-blends, at Clairmont-Nichols.

Left, above: For grooming the eyebrows, a fine comb and brush to train them to the smoothest arch.
The St. Regis Pharmacy has this.

Right: By Aziza, "Bright Eyes" intended to make yours just that, with a few drops.
A mild astringent, this helps to clear, soothe tired or wind-reddened eyes.
In plastic bottles,
at Bloomingdale's.



MIEHLMANN



WARM WEATHER
and a
WARM WELCOME
await you in Mexico,
where luxury and
comfort combine
with ancient
and colorful
surroundings

PATRONATO NACIONAL DE TURISMO
DEPARTAMENTO HOTELERO

The ONE Wine that Goes with Everything



ALMADÉN

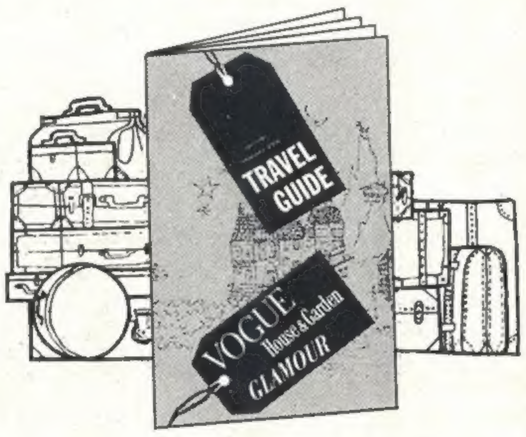
California

GRENACHE ROSÉ

This is America's most popular rosé—fresh and fragrant as a spring garden!

FREE—Quarterly News on wines and recipes.
Write Almadén Vineyards, P. O. Box 906
Los Gatos, California

planning a vacation . . .



Whether you're going now or later in the summer, the Condé Nast Travel Guide knows the good places to go for vacations. It lists the hotels, ranches, resorts from the Travelog pages of VOGUE, GLAMOUR and HOUSE & GARDEN ...and it's yours for the writing... Just fill in the coupon and send to:

Condé Nast Travel Guide
Condé Nast Publications Inc.
420 Lexington Ave., N.Y. 17, N.Y.

Please send me—free of charge—the Condé Nast Travel Guide ready April 15, 1956

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

PRINTED BY THE CONDÉ NAST PRESS, GREENWICH, CONN., U. S. A.



Rose Marie Reid
JEWELS OF THE SEA

In the limelight, this prophetic silhouette that shears the hips as its shirring pulls taut to camouflage as it trims. Within this shape, a new shape for you...and a new era for swimsuit fashion. Shown here at first and second sight, Limelight, hugging you in elasticized bengaline, a *Sea-n-Sun* fabric by Rosenstein Bros. 25.00

In fine stores all over the world - for name of store near you, write Rose Marie Reid, Dept. MV, Los Angeles 45, California



Let WHITE HORSE carry you smoothly through the cocktail hour

It's pre-war quality Scotch whisky.
Still not quite enough to go around
—but most good places have it.



Look for the Quality Control Code on the label—your assurance of pre-war quality.

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY, 86.8 PROOF. SOLE DISTRIBUTORS: BROWNE VINTNERS CO., INC., NEW YORK, N. Y.